BY FULTON & PRICE, PROPRIETORS,
To whom all letters on business must be addressed.
JAS. FULTON, Editor....A. L. PRICE, Associate Editor.

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Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 18. } CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 8, 1862. { NO. 37.

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Professional and Business Cards.

J. J. COX, W. P. KENDALL, J. S. KENDALL.
COX, KENDALL, & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND WHOLESALE GROCERS, No. 11 & 12, North Water St.
Oct. 24th, 1861. 9-tf

ALEXANDER OLDHAM,
DEALER IN GRAIN, AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Prompt attention given to the sale of *Cotton, Flour, Bacon* and other Country Produce.
Dec. 22d, 1859 17—

WALKER MEARES,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
No. 45 MARKET STREET.
A full stock of Medicines, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Hair Brushes, Paint Brushes, Toilet Soaps, Fancy Articles, Landreth's Garden Seeds, &c., &c., constantly on hand.
The attention of Physicians is especially called to the stock of Medicines, which are warranted as being pure.
November 25, 1859.

WILLIAM H. LIPPITT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST, and Dealer in Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Garden Seeds, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. &c., corner of Front and Market sts., immediately opposite SHAW's old stand Wilmington, N. C. 5

JOSEPH L. KEEN,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER, respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to take contracts in his line of business. He keeps constantly on hand, LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, PLASTERING HAIR, Philadelphia PRESS BRICK, FIRE BRICK, &c.
N. B. To Distillers of Turpentine,—he is prepared to put up Stills at the shortest notice May 20—37-1y.

GEO. W. ROSE,
CARPENTER AND CONTRACTOR,
June 17 WILMINGTON, N. C.

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c.

PAINTS—PAINTS.
PURE WHITE LEAD;
" Snow White Zinc;
" White Gloss Zinc;
Linseed Oil, Varnish, Patent Dryers, &c. For sale whole sale and retail, by W. H. LIPPITT,
Feb. 16. Druggist & Chemist.

Wanted.

FIFTY RECRUITS WANTED!
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS BOUNTY!!

THE CAVALRY COAST GUARD, under command of the undersigned, having re-enlisted for the war, under the name of the "Rebel Rangers," recruits to the number of fifty will be received into the ranks of said Company.—Good reliable men with approved horses, only, will be taken. A bounty of one hundred dollars will be paid each recruit on his being mustered into service. The usual pay and rations for man and horse will also be received by each recruit. Recruits are requested to bring such weapons as they may have, either sabres, shot guns or pistols.
For further particulars apply to or address the undersigned, at Camp Heath, near Wilmington, N. C.
A. F. NEWKIRK, Capt. Comd'g.
April 17. 187-6t—35-3t*

RECRUITS WANTED.
A FEW MORE RECRUITS WANTED to fill up the ASHE DRAGOONS, a company now forming for the War, and to be attached to Edmondston's Battalion.
BOUNTY ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS!
In my absence apply to A. Lamont, Wilmington, N. C.
N. H. FENNELL.
April 4th, 1862. 176-5.*

YOUNG NEGROES WANTED.
THE subscriber desires to purchase a number of YOUNG NEGROES, boys and girls, for which he will give the full market rates.
Persons having such property to dispose of had better give him a call.
H. H. REGISTER.
Clinton, Sampson county, N. C., Feb. 6th, 1862. 24-3m*

General Notices.

HEAD QUARTERS
District of the Cape Fear,
WILMINGTON, N. C., April 10th, 1862.

NOTICE!

THE inhabitants of the Counties embraced in this District, to wit: Onslow, New Hanover, Brunswick, Bladen, Robeson, Columbus, Cumberland and Sampson, are required to send to this City, or Old Brunswick, one fifth of their negro men force; each man must bring with him an axe or a spade.
The owners will be paid for their services, and the Sheriffs are directed to execute this order immediately.
By order BRIG. GEN'L FRENCH.
GRAHAM DAVES, Assist. Adjut. General.
April 10 h, 1862. 181-10t&34 5t
Fayetteville Observer copy 5 times.

NOTICE.
THE SUBSCRIBER having qualified at the March Term, 1862, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the County of New Hanover, as the Executor of the late Neill Henry, hereby notifies all persons indebted to his testator to come forward and make payment, and all persons having claims against said testator, are notified to present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
March 10th, 1862. W. R. HENRY, Ex'r.
April 2, 1862. 32-8w*

For Sale and to Let.

VALUABLE SOUND LANDS FOR SALE.
THE SUBSCRIBER, wishing to move to his late purchase in S. Carolina, offers for sale his Plantation on Topsail Sound, 12 miles from Wilmington, containing over five hundred acres of the best quality Pea Nutt land. About half of the tract is now under cultivation. Also, a small tract of piney land, lying in front of said place, on the main road leading to Wilmington. These lands are principally on the Sound, convenient for fish and oysters—or for making Salt—and are believed to be as desirably located as any lands on the Sound. There is about one hundred acres of the very best Pea Land, ready to clear, a portion of which has already been deaded, and contains a large quantity of seasoned trees, the very best for boiling Salt—and convenient to the Sound. Persons wishing to purchase a desirable residence would do well to examine the premises. Terms made easy.
N. F. NIXON.
Dec. 19, 1861. 17-tf

FEDERAL OUTRAGES IN THE WEST.—The Federal freebooters on the Mississippi are inaugurating the same system of villainy pursued by the Yankees on the Rappahannock and in North Carolina; but we are gratified to learn that the true-hearted Southern men are applying the torch to their property rather than see it fall into the hands of the marauders. We copy the following from the Memphis *Argus*, of April 18:

Two or three days since a party of about 30 Federals found their way down through the overflowed bottoms to the plantations of Dr. Hardin and Mr. Felix Lanier, below Osceola, on the Arkansas side. They came in skiffs and "dug outs," and were well armed.—Entering the residence of Dr. Hardin, they inquired for him. Fortunately he was on a distant portion of the plantation, and being advised of the object of their visit, managed to secrete himself until they departed. A large number of his negroes were coaxed off, and others betook themselves to the swamps, and have doubtless fallen into the hands of the marauders.

The Federals searched the plantation for cotton, two or three hundred bales of which were found stored in a shed, but as they could not take it with them, it was unmolested. Mr. Lanier's plantation, adjoining that of Mr. Hardin, was next visited, but the report of the Federals being in the neighborhood having reached him, he was better prepared for them. Hastily collecting his family and nearly all the negroes on the plantation, he removed them to a place of temporary safety, and during the day managed to have them conveyed down to Fort Pillow. The Federals made diligent inquiries for Mr. Lanier of his overseer and others, but learning nothing of him, soon left. Another plantation was also visited, and its proprietor, whose name we have not obtained, arrested and carried off. Mr. Lanier's plantation contained several hundred bales of cotton, which he burned after the departure of the Federals, fearing their return.

Dr. Hardin also applied the torch, not only to the cotton, but to his steam saw-mill and cotton-gin, determined, with Mr Lanier, that nothing which could be of any service to the Federals should fall into their hands. His family was also removed across the river. These gentlemen occupy prominent positions in the neighborhood, and have been quite zealous in their devotion to the cause—furthering it in every way possible. For this they have been reported to the Federals by some of the traitors who lurk in the vicinity as fit subjects for arrest.

Our readers are cautioned against counterfeit fives and tens, altered and raised from the genuine $2 bills of the Bank of the State of South Carolina. The deception can readily be detected in a good light, and with careful observation.—*Charleston Courier.*

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

THE FORT PULASKI PRISONERS.

SAVANNAH GEO., April 30th, 1862.

Letters received here to day from the Fort Pulaski prisoners say that they are in Fort Columbus, on Governor's Island, New York harbor. They are all well, and say that they are kindly treated.

FROM NEW ORLEHNS.

AUGUSTA, GA., April 30th, 1862.

The New Orleans Bulletin, of Friday last, says that F. B. Renshaw, C. S. Navy, telegraphed from Pointe-a-la-Hache, April 24th, that seven of our boats were fired after they were overpowered by the enemy.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

RICHMOND May 1st, 1862.

The latest advices from Europe show that the result of the Naval fight in Hampton Roads continues to excite wide spread anxiety and will lead to a revolution in Naval architecture.

In the House of Commons on the 7th ult., D'Israeli attacked the financial policy of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. He thought that England might find herself in an unpleasant predicament if unforeseen difficulties should arise in America. Gladstone replied with considerable bitterness.

Bentinck (Lord?) condemned the policy of the government, and attributed the distress throughout the country to its inhuman policy in refusing to recognize the Confederate States.

Pauperism has increased eighty-six (86) per cent during the last twelve months in Lancashire and Cheshire.

The crops in England are represented as promising and luxuriant.

ENGAGEMENT AT CUMBERLAND GAP.—FEDERALS REPULSED.

RICHMOND, VA., May 1st, 1862.

A dispatch from Knoxville states that there was an engagement at Cumberland Gap on the 28th ult. The Confederate loss was trifling. The enemy were repulsed with considerable loss. The Federals, reinforced by eight regiments, have completed a floating bridge across the Cumberland river. General Morgan is commanding. It is believed that the Federals will attempt to make a flank movement.

There is no other news here.

THE FEDERALS ADVANCING ON CORINTH—SAVANNAH NEVER TO BE SURRENDERED—FROM NEW ORLEANS—FEDERALS DRIVEN FROM TUSCUMBIA, ALA.

AUGUSTA, GEO., May 1st, 1862.

The Savannah Republican's Corinth correspondent, under date of April 29th, says that the enemy have been reinforced and are advancing. Heavy skirmishing is going on daily, and quite an affair occurred here to-day, this side of Monterey.

The editor of the Memphis Avalanche, Dr. Foulks, was arrested to-day for publishing an article calculated to array the planters against the government.

Dispatches just received here state that General Buckner and Colonel Roger Hanson, who were taken prisoners at Fort Donelson, are to be exchanged for Generals Prentiss and McMicken.

The enemy's forces are reported as leaving Fort Pillow and moving up the Tennessee.

The report of General Beauregard of the battle of Shiloh has been completed, and will be forwarded to Richmond to-morrow by a special messenger. [Rather late. The report has been received in Richmond.—JOUR.]

General Beauregard has issued orders for commanding officers to report all cases of distinguished gallantry among our troops, as well as acts of cowardice, that they may be gazetted.

The Federals have captured a small battery of two guns near White Point, twenty-two miles from Charleston. Gen. Evans has sent a force to look after the Yankees.

Gen. Lawton has formally communicated to the City Council of Savannah his determination never to surrender the city. The Council have resolved to sustain General Lawton.

The telegraph operator from Bay St. Louis telegraphs to the Mobile office that the stores in New Orleans are being emptied of all sugar and molasses, which is being thrown into the streets and river. The city was to be formally surrendered on the 26th, but the time had been extended.—Some of the enemy's vessels had gone up the river.

A special dispatch to the Mobile Advertiser, dated Corinth, April 26th, says that two companies of Col. Scott's Louisiana Cavalry drove out a regiment of Federals from Tuscumbia. They killed several and took forty prisoners. The enemy burnt their stores, and were pursued by the Confederates, with what result is unknown.

FALL OF FORTS JACKSON AND ST. PHILLIP—FEDERAL FLAG WAIVING OVER NEW ORLEANS—REPORTS OF SKIRMISHING NEAR CORINTH—FEDERALS ADVANCING ON BEAUREGARD—FEDERALS ATTACK OUR TROOPS AT BRIDGEPORT—THEY ARE REPULSED AND REINFORCED—OUR FORCES FALLING BACK—RAIL ROAD ACCIDENT—MITCHELL REPORTED ADVANCING ON ROME, GEORGIA.

AUGUSTA, GA., May 2d, 1862.

The Savannah News of this morning has a special dispatch from Mobile, of the 1st inst., which says that Forts Jackson and St. Phillip have both fallen. Gen. Duncan is in New Orleans on parole. The Federal flag has been hoisted over the Custom House.

The Republican's Corinth correspondent of the 30th ult says that heavy skirmishing is going on between the outposts. The enemy is slowly advancing.

The Chattanooga correspondent of the Chronicle & Sentinel, writes on the 30th that the Federals attacked the Confederates at Bridgeport on the 29th. The latter are falling back on Chattanooga.

Gen. Reynolds reports the enemy crossing the island at Bridgeport. While leaving the place a car ran over some of our troops, wounding several—two probably killed.

It is reported at Atlanta that part of Mitchell's force is advancing from Gunter's Landing, on Rome, Georgia.

NORTHERN AND EUROPEAN NEWS.

NORFOLK, VA., May 1st, 1862.

Northern papers of yesterday have been received. A despatch from Fort Wright furnishes some particulars of the reduction of Forts Jackson and St. Phillip, and the capture of New Orleans. The engagement lasted two days.—One Union vessel sunk. The Federal loss was very heavy. New Orleans fell without a struggle.

Information via Fortress Monroe states that the gunboat Louisiana was destroyed by the Federal steamer Pensacola, while attempting to escape.

No official report of the surrender had been received at Washington.

Gen. Lovell had retired seventy miles back on the Jackson Railroad.

Works at Yorktown are progressing undisturbed by the fire of the Confederates. Active preparations for a heavy seige and a grand encounter are progressing. Large staffs of Surgeons and nurses from the different States are detailed to take charge of the wounded, and arrangements are made to identify the dead.

A flotilla is ready to carry the injured to Fortress Monroe, Alexandria, Washington, Georgetown, New York and Philadelphia.

The New York Herald says that Hancock had a brilliant skirmish with the enemy [Confederates] on Monday, and that in a few days a terrific battle will open with fearful loss on both sides.

Commodore Foote is still bombarding Fort Wright.

A sharp skirmish took place on Monday between the cavalry near Pittsburg landing, with small loss on both sides. The Confederates are mounting heavy guns and preparing for a desperate fight. Col. Slough and General Cauley had effected a junction.

At Galveston on the 11th inst., there was a skirmish between the two opposing forces.

In the Senate (Federal) on Tuesday, bills creating a Bureau of Clothing, and authorizing the appointment of a Medical Inspector General, were reported from the Committee on Military Affairs.

Speeches in the House of Representatives (Federal) show most wholesale and shameless plunders of the public Treasury; members of the House anxious to screen robbers—even after conviction.

NEW YORK, April 30th, 1862.

Stock market buoyant. Yesterday government sixes rose one and a half to one and three quarters per cent; General Railway list 1½ to 1¾, on account of the news from New Orleans. Exchange 112½ to 112¾; gold 102.

COTTON MARKET 29th.—Irregular movements of small lots at unchanged prices. Sales 530 bales; the closing basis being 29½ cents for Middling Uplands.

The New York Herald says the war will end in a month, perhaps in two weeks, notwithstanding its magnitude.

Lt. Robinson has been ordered to the command of Stevenson's battery at Fortress Monroe.

San Francisco dates to the 26th ult. have been received. Gen. Wright had issued orders to arrest all persons charged with aiding and abetting the rebellion, and such persons to take the oath of allegiance or be confined.

The steamship Bremen from Southampton with dates to the 16th ult., arrived at New York on Wednesday last.—She reports that the construction of iron clad ships is engaging the minds of the people in various parts of Europe.

LONDON, April 16th.—The Japanese Ambassadors were received on Sunday by the Emperor of France, at the Tuelleries with a brilliant display. To an address from the chief Ambassor, Napoleon replied relative to the treaty, and tendered the hospitality of the French nation, promising to send them back in a war vessel.

LONDON, April 15th.—There is great distress in Lancashire. In the town of Blackburn alone, there is more than 15,000 people suffering from a scarcity of food, clothing, bedding and fuel, on account of the mills stopping work.

Reports from France say that the iron-cased frigates Heroine, Sullivan and Solferino will soon be launched.

Fall of Fort Pulaski.

The New York *Herald* has an account of the bombardment and capture of Fort Pulaski, from which we extract the following correspondence:

HEADQUARTERS,
DEPARTMENT OF SOUTH TYBEE, GEORGIA,
April 10, 1862.

To the Commanding Officer, Fort Pulaski:

SIR:—I hereby demand of you the immediate surrender and restoration of Fort Pulaski to the authority and possession of the United States.

This demand is made with a view to avoid, if possible, the effusion of blood, which must result from the bombardment and attack now in readiness to be opened.

The number, calibre and completeness of the batteries surrounding you, leave no doubt as to what must result in case of refusal; and as the defence, however obstinate, must eventually succumb to the assailing force at my disposal, it is hoped you will see fit to avert the useless waste of life.

This communication will be carried to you under a flag of truce by Lieut. J. H. Wilson, United States Army, who is authorized to wait any period not exceeding thirty minutes from delivery for your answer.

I have the honor to be, sir, your most obedient servant,
DAVID HUNTER,
Major-General Commanding.

REHLY.

HEADQUARTERS, FORT PULASKI, April 10, 1862.

Major-General David Hunter, Commanding on Tybee Island:

SIR:—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of this date, demanding the unconditional surrender of Fort Pulaski.

In reply I can only say that I am here to defend the fort, not to surrender it.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant, CHAS. H. OLMSTEAD,
Colonel First Volunteer Regiment of Georgia, Commanding post.

Lieut. Wilson was received at the wharf, and his dispatch conveyed to Colonel Olmstead. He remained in the boat until the reply was received, about fifteen minutes after, when he immediately returned to Tybee and delivered it to General Hunter. Upon its contents—so laconic and soldierly—becoming known, signal was made for the first gun to be fired. General Hunter, General Benham, General Gilmore, Captain Rogers and others, immediately hurried out to the batteries, where a good view could be obtained.

THE BOMBARDMENT.

On Thursday moring, at twenty-three minutes of eight, the fire was opened by a discharge of a thirteen inch mortar from Battery Halleck, fired by Lieutenant Horace Porter, of the Ordnance Department, the shell exploding in the air; and this was succeeded by a thirteen inch shell from Battery Stanton, which exploded short. In a moment or two several of the mortars were discharged from the other batteries; but none of the shell were effective, the firing being wild and the fuses too short. Three minutes after the first fire Fort Pulaski responded from a ten inch barbette gun, the shell exploding harmlessly over Tybee Island. The firing soon became general on both sides, little damage being done by either for some time, as we had not attained the correct range, and the enemy were not quite sure of the position of our battery. Soon, however, we observed the dust begin to fly from the pancope, between the South and the Southeast faces, and we were satisfied that the breaching batteries (Halleck, Scott, Siegel, McClellan and Totten) on Goat Point were in full play, sending their rifled balls, solid ten inch shot and heavy shell, with terrible effect, against the brick walls. Unfortunately, through some weakness of the iron carriages of the ten inch columbiads, two of the columbiads which were throwing solid ten inch shell, were dismounted by recoil, jumping backwards directly off their carriage.

The rifled guns were served rapidly and with skill, and in an hour or so but one gun on the barbette was in play, and that fired only occasionally. The fire was evidently too hot for the rebels, as they did not stick to their guns very closely. They played at our different batteries from their thirty-twos and forty-twos in casemate; but finding their range too short to reach the mortar batteries they concentrated their fire upon the Goat Point batteries, occasionally giving Battery Burnside a few moments attention, when Sergeant Wilson, of the Sappers and Miners, who commanded it, had got his range, and was annoying the fort with thirteen inch shells, which burst in and over it. No damage was done. At twenty minutes past 11 the flag on Pulaski came down, the lanyards having been cut by a fragment of shell from mortar No. 2, Battery Stanton, worked by Corporal Trumbull, Seventh Connecticut Volunteers. The result was hailed with loud cheers, that extended from battery to battery along the lines. The flag was down twenty minutes or more, and then appeared again on a temporary flag staff, and floated gayly in the breeze. The bombardment went on all day, the fire from our batteries being more effective every minute.

The enemy finding that our thirteen-inch shells were not so destructive as they had expected, began to work their barbette guns with great energy, and give us some trouble. Our Parrott guns were brought to bear upon them, and a hot fire was poured upon their guns, and one or two of them dismounted. The fire from the breaching batteries became more and more disastrous to the enemy as the day advanced. The pancope began to assume a mottled aspect. It appeared to have the small-pox, blotches appeared all over it. These after a while ran together, and deep holes in the face of the wall of the pancope were discovered, which became deeper and deeper, and finally assumed the form of a breach. The breach at dusk, at which time the fire was temporarily suspended on both sides, was not entirely through the wall, except at one small point, through which a gleam of sunlight was caught about sunset.—During the night an occasional shell was thrown from batteries Burnside and Halleck, and from the rifled guns of Battery Siegel. The enemy made no reply, but seemed to be repairing damages. We had lost not a man during the day, and sustained no damage of consequence to our batteries.

Such as were injured were repaired by the engineers during the night, and was made ready by daylight for another day's operations. At daylight on Friday fire was again opened by our batteries and quickly responded to by the enemy—who had got their barbette guns in position during the night—with great rapidity and some precision, as I can testify to myself, if a lame wrist, obtained in a rapid movement in dodging a shell, may be considered good authority.

A 10-inch shell entered one of the embrasures of Battery McClellan, and exploded in the battery with a terrible effect. Thomas Campbell, of Company H, Capt. Rogers' Third Rhode Island artillery, was struck by splinters of the shell on the head, left leg (which it crushed) and on the thigh. He was buried at the same instant by a load of sand thrown from the magazine.—He was immediately extricated and sent to the hospital, where he died in forty-five minutes, perfectly conscious to the last. He was the only man killed on our side during the bombardment.

A German by the name of Knowles, of Company H, was hit by a fragment of the same shell, but a snuff box in his vest pocket saved his life, although it inflicted a painful contusion on his side.

Another shell exploded near the Second Lieutenant of Company H, tore his clothes in several places and knocked him down, but did not injure him at all.

Captain Rodgers, while serving powder, at the entrance of the magazine, was buried by the sand from above, a shell passing through it, but doing no further damage.

One man was killed on our side.

One rebel killed; four wounded.

During the night all our dismounted ten inch columbiads—one in Battery Lyne and two in Battery Scott—were again mounted, and opened with effect in the morning. The James shells, which had well bored and honeycombed the pancope of the fort, had prepared it well for the operations of the solid ten inch shot, and when the columbiads from Goat Point opened the pancope began to tremble. The breach of the day previous enlarged, two others were effected, and by two o'clock, when the rebel flag was hauled down and the white flag raised, a practicable breach, large enough to drive a four-horse wagon through, had been formed, and our James shells were passing through it, across the terra plain, and breaching the magazine itself. This brought the rebels to terms. They unconditionally surrendered.

THE CAPITULATION.

General Gillmore immediately proceeded with his Staff and General Benham to Goat's Point, where a boat was soon obtained to cross over the South Pass of the river to the fort, and communicate with the defeated rebels. Articles of capitulation were drawn up and signed, and Gen. Gillmore stipulated that the wounded and dead might be sent to Savannah. These articles were signed by both the contracting parties and sent to Gen Hunter, with a letter from Gen. Gillmore, announcing the surrender of the fort on the anniversary of the first day's fire on Fort Sumter. The troops in the fort marched out and stacked their arms, and the officers surrendered their swords and small arms to Maj. Halpim, of General Hunter's staff, with a few remarks as they laid down their weapons. The officers were greatly chagrined, of course, at the result, but talked as boldly and defiantly as ever.

TERMS OF CAPITULATION.

The following are the terms of capitulation agreed upon for the surrender to the forces of the United States of Fort Pulaski, Cockspur Island, Georgia:

ARTICLE I.—The fort, armament and garrison to be surrendered to the forces of the United States.

ARTICLE II.—The officers and men of the garrison to be allowed to take with them all their private effects, such as clothing, bedding, books, &c; this is not to include private weapons.

ARTICLE III.—The sick and wounded, under charge of the hospital steward of the garrison, to be sent under a flag of truce to the Confederate lines, and at the same time the men to be allowed to send any letters they may desire, subject to the inspection of a Federal officer.

Signed this 11th day of April, 1862.
CHARLES H. OLMSTEAD,
Col. 1st Volunteer Reg't Georgia, Fort Pulaski.
Q. A. GILLMORE,
Brigadier-General Volunteers, commanding U. S. forces, Tybee Island, Georgia.

The document was sent to the district commander, and accompanied by the following communication from the General of the attacking brigade:

FORT PULASKI, April 11th, 1862.

Gen. H. A. Benham, Commanding Northern District, Department of the South, Tybee Island, Ga:

SIR:—I have the honor to transmit herewith the terms of capitulation for the surrender to the United States of Fort Pulaski, Ga., signed by me this 11th day of April, 1862.

I trust these terms will receive your approval, they being substantially those authorized by you as commander of the district.

The fort hoisted the white flag at a quarter before 2 o'clock this afternoon, after a resistance since eight o'clock yesterday morning to the continuous fire of our batteries.

A practicable breach in the walls was made in eighteen and a half hours' firing by daylight.

I have the honor to be very respectfully, your most obedient servant, Q. A. GILLMORE,
Brigadier General Volunteers, commanding U. S. Forces on Tybee Island, Georgia.

We captured with the fort three hundred and sixty prisoners including the commander, staff and line officers. Their names are as follows:

Colonel, Charles H. Olmstead, commanding post.
Major, John Foley.
Adjutant, M. H. Hopkins.
Quartermaster, Robert Irwin.
Commissaries, Robert D. Walker, J. T. McFarland.
Sergeant-Major, Robert H. Lewis.
Quartermaster's Sergeant, Wm. C. Crawford.
Ordnance Sergeant, Harvey Sims.

OFFICERS OF THE MONTGOMERY GUARDS, SAVANNAH, GEORGIA.

Captain, L. J. Gilmartin; First Lieutenant, John J. Symons; Senior Second Lieutenant, Christopher Hussey; Junior Second Lieutenant, C. M. Murphy.

GERMAN VOLUNTEERS, SAVANNAH.

Captain, John H Steigen; Senior Second Lieutenant, Henry Warner; Junior Second Lieutenant, Charles Umbard.

OGLETHORPE LIGHT INFANTRY, SAVANNAH.

Captain, T. W. Sims; First Lieutenant, H. C. Truman; Junior Second Lieutenant, James Ackerman.

WISE GUARD, MACON COUNTY, GEORGIA.

Captain, M. J. McMullin; First Lieutenant, T. W. Montfort; Senior Second Lieutenant, J. D. N. Lullow; Junior Second Lieutenant, John Blow.

WASHINGTON VOLUNTEERS, SAVANNAH.

Captain, John McMahon; First Lieutenant, Francis Blair; Senior Second Lieutenant, J. C. Rowland; Junior Second Lieutenant, A. J. McArthur.

The balance of the three hundred and sixty are privates and non-commissioned officers. With the fort we took forty-seven guns, ten inch and eight inch, two rifled, but mostly casemate thirty-two and forty-twos. Also seven thousand shot and shell, and in the magazine we found about forty thousand pounds of powder of various qualities. About three months' supply of provisions was taken, and will be well used by our troops.

The fort has been badly used by our shot and shell. The interior presents a melancholy aspect. The barricades or splinter proofs are torn to pieces in many places; pieces of brick, timber, stones, cannon balls, unexploded projectiles and shells, fragments of shell, &c., strew the parade ground in the interior of the work. At the angle of the breach the arches have been torn out, guns dismounted, and debris of brick and timber, broken gun carriages, muskets, &c., fill up the casemates. And in one or two places where shell entered the embrasures and burst inside, you can trace the flight of each fragment as it ripped up the wood work and shattered the brick work in the casemates. The officers' quarters were badly shattered. The breach being very large, several rifle balls passed through it over the terra plain, and began to batter the magazine on the Northwest corner in a manner that carried terror to the hearts of the enemy. From their experience they knew that it was possible for a rifle shell to pass entirely through the walls of the magazine and blow it up, and with it the fort and all its occupants This induced a surrender and the white flag went up.

It will cost $50,000 to put the fort into the same condition of defence that it was before we opened fire. The walls are greatly shaken, and all believe had the bombardment continued half a day longer the entire wall of the pancope would have fallen into the ditch a mass of ruins. The men could feel the walls of the fort tremble and quake when a solid ten-inch shot struck it, and from that fact you can get a tolerably correct idea of the immense force with which they strike. It was terrific. Out of fifteen guns and mortars *en barbette* but four of them were serviceable. The balance were dismounted, or otherwise rendered incapable of use.

The Norfolk *Day Book*, referring to the reports from New Orleans, remarks:

We would like to know if it is really true that our iron-clad vessels are not permitted to move an inch unless by the orders of the Secretary of the Navy? We have heard it announced as a fact that such is the case; and that their commanders are tied up with such instructions and restrictions as to completely prevent them proving of any value whatever as a means of injuring the enemy. If this is really so, we think the sooner we procure glass cases to put our iron-clad steamers in to keep the enemy's wooden gunboats from hurting them, the better.

Correspondence Charleston Courier.

MEMPHIS, TENN., April 16, 1862

This war has given to history some of the brightest and noblest instances of personal heroism that ever illuminated the proud annals of a nation. There is a great spirit animating the mass—a spirit of pure, unselfish patriotism; but there is a greater still, which lives alone in the hearts of individuals; which burns not less in the souls of age, than throbs in the restless impulses of youth—a spirit which speaks with a voice of thunder amid the din of battle, and yet becomes a Christian halo around the bed of suffering and death. But alas! the world does not always see and recognise the inspiration until the honored possessor has slipped the cables of life, and been borne beyond the reach of everything but memory and tears.

These thoughts are suggested by an incident which was related to me by Dr. Keller, of this city, concerning a lad fifteen years of age, named Charlie Jackson, who was wounded in the recent battle, and is now lying hopelessly at the point of death.

Some months ago his father raised a company in which Charlie was permitted to drill with the privates, and finally became so expert in the manual of arms that, young as he was, he was chosen the drill master. In due time, marching orders were received. Then, the father consulting the age of his boy, and probably his own paternal feelings, gave him to understand that it was his wish he should remain at home. To this Charlie strenuously demurred, and plainly told his parent that if he could not go with him, he would join another company. Yielding to his obstinacy, a sort of silent consent was given, and the lad left Memphis with his comrades. The regiment to which they belonged was detached to Burnsville, several miles distant from Corinth, and here it remained until the Friday or Saturday preceding the battle. Orders were then received that it should repair at once to the field and take its position. Charlie was asleep at the time of the departure, and the father, unwilling that one so young should undergo the fatigues of the long march of twenty miles, and the dangers of the coming fight, gave orders that he should not be disturbed. Several hours after the boy awoke of his own accord.

At a glance, his eye took in the condition of affairs and his knowledge of coming events satisfied him of the cause. With him to think was to act. He seized his little gun—a miniature musket which his father had made for him, and alone started on the trail of his absent regiment. Hour after hour he trudged along, and finally just as they were about halting preparatory to going into battle, he succeeded in joining his company His father chided him, but how could he do otherwise than admire the indomitable spirit of his boy. The battle commenced. Charlie took his place by his father's side, and was soon in the thickest of the fight. A bullet struck him in the body and tore an ugly wound. Still he pressed on, firing, cheering and charging with the remainder of his regiment. He seemed not to know the sensation of fear, and his youthful example on more than one occasion was the rallying point from which the men took fresh spirit. Suddenly, at a late hour in the day, the little fellow fell shot through the leg a few inches below the hip. He gave a cheer and told his father to go on. "Don't mind me;" said he, "but keep on; I'll lay here till you come back." This of course the feelings of the parent would not permit him to do, and picking him up in his arms he carried him to the nearest hospital. Within a day or two Charlie was brought to his home in Memphis, feeble, yet full of hope and courage.

Dr. Keller was called upon to examine the wound, and, if necessary, to perform amputation; but at a glance his experienced eye saw that the poor boy was beyond the hope of recovery. Mortification had set in, and an operation would only increase his sufferings without prolonging life. The lad noticed the sober countenance of the physician as he turned away, and went to an adjoining room to break the mournful intelligence to the weeping father and mother. Nothing could be done, but to relieve him of pain by means of opiates. A few moments afterwards he returned to the bedside of the sufferer, when the young hero abruptly met him with the question—

"Doctor, will you answer me a straightforward question, and tell me the truth?"

The physician paused a moment, and then said: "Yes, Charlie, I will, but you must prepare for bad news."

"Can I live?" was the response

"No! Nothing can save you now but a miracle from Heaven."

"Well, I have thought so myself. I have felt as if I was going to die. Do father and mother know this?"

"Yes," replied the surgeon, "I have just told them."

"Please ask them to come in here."

When the parents had done so, and taken their places on either side of the bed, Charlie reached out, grasped their hands in his, and said:

"Dear father and mother, Dr. Keller says that I can't live. And now I want to ask your forgiveness for all wrong I have done. I have tried to be a good boy in every way but one, and that was when I disobeyed you both and joined the army. I could'nt help that, for I felt as it I ought to be right where you were, father, and to fight as long as I was able. I'm only sorry that I can't fight through the war. If I have said anything wrong or done anything wrong won't you forgive me?"

The afflicted parents could only weep their assent.

"Now, father," continued the boy, "One thing more. Don't stay here with me, but go back to camp. Mother will take care of me, and your services are more necessary in your company than they are at home.—I am not afraid to die, and I wish I had a thousand lives to lose in the same way. And, father, tell the boys when you get back how I died—just as a soldier ought to. Tell them to fight the Yankees as long as there is one left in the country, and *never give up!* Tell them too, to kill just as many as they think will avenge the death of Charlie, and whenever you fill up the company with new men let them know that besides their country there's a little boy in Heaven who will watch them and pray for them as they go into battle."

And so is dying one of the bravest spirits that was ever breathed into the human body by its Divine Maker. The scene I have described is one of which we sometimes read, but rarely behold, and the Surgeon told me that inured as he was to spectacles of suffering and woe, as he stood by this, a silent spectator, his heart overflowed in tears and he knelt down and sobbed like a child.

How true are the lines of the poet—

The good die first,
And they whose hearts are dry as Summer's dust,
Burn to the socket"

Another similar incident has been related to me by a Captain in one of the Kentucky Regiments concerning the dying moments of Lieutenant Colonel Holbrook, his superior officer.

I make no apology for these narration, first, because they are a part of history and deserve a place upon its noblest page; and secondly, because there are touches of nature in them, which must find a response in the heart of every reader. They are illustrious examples of living and dying patriotism, which every Southern soldier may well strive to emulate in his perilous career to glory.

Lieutenant-Colonel Holbrook was severely wounded in two or three places; in one mortally, but he fell at the head of his regiment in one of its proudest moments—a victorious charge. He was conveyed at once to the hospital, and there learned that his injuries were of a mortal character. After the battle several of his officers paid him a visit. They found life fast ebbing, though he was still able to converse. He desired to be propped up in bed, and then he talked to them like a Christian soldier.

"In the course of my official duties with you, gentlemen," he said, "I have had little or no occasion to speak with you upon the subject of religion, but this is a time when, as fellow men, we may commune frankly together. And I desire to bear witness to the fact that I am at the present moment deriving all my strength and consolation from the firm reliance which I have upon the blessings of religion. I know I am not prepared for death as I ought to have been, and as I hope you may be, but I feel safe in reposing upon the strong arm of God, and trusting to Him for my future happiness. Before this war is closed some of you may be brought upon the threshold of the eternal world, as I have been, and my earnest prayer is that the messenger of death may find you waiting. Throughout my existence I have found nothing in my experience that has afforded my more substantial happiness that Christianity, and now as I lie here conscious that life is waning, I desire to bear testimony of a peaceful mind, of a firm faith in the grand scheme of salvation.

"Farewell, my comrades, and may we all meet in a better world."

PERSONNE.

From Yorktown—Preparations for the Siege Rapidly Progressing.—A hard Yarn.

From the New York Herald.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, NEAR YORKTOWN, April 24.—The weather is again pleasant, and the roads are beginning to improve. The preparations for carrying out the plans of the Commander-in-Chief are being rapidly pushed forward to completion.

Two deserters from the Sixth Alabama regiment came within our lines yesterday. They were originally from Pennsylvania. They represent the rebel forces at one hundred thousand, and say they are busy constructing works in the rear of their present lines. They had no knowledge of the arrival of Jeff. Davis, as reported.

On Tuesday the rebels came out from their rifle-pits, in front of Lee's Mills, killing one of our pickets. After he was dead, about thirty of them fired their pieces into his head, completely

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1862.

THAT THE GREAT BATTLE for the defence of Richmond from attack by the way of the Peninsula, would not be fought at Yorktown, has been freely asserted by military critics and newspaper correspondents, and from some semi-official givings out in the Richmond *Enquirer*, we rather think that this view is supported by more than mere speculation.

Of course if the Confederate army falls back from the lines at Yorktown, the fortifications defending the York River at that point must be abandoned, and the enemy's fleet admitted into the River, and their advance to West Point, at the junction of the Pamunkey and Mattapony, where these two rivers unite to form the York. Where the battle will be fought, is somewhat difficult to say; but that there will be one, and a most terrible one, is certain, as there is no possible supposition that Richmond should be given up without a struggle.

We mention these things to put our people upon their guard against attaching undue significance to any reports which may reach us of our army falling back from Yorktown, or the like, as these movements have no doubt been contemplated for some time past, as the necessary preliminaries to a fight.

The rumors of fighting at Corinth on Saturday last which prevailed here on yesterday, were probably not without foundation. It is no doubt more than probable, that perhaps a division, say six to eight thousand men on each side, were engaged, with the chance of bringing on a general engagement, but whether it did so or not, and if so, with what result, is more than we can venture to speculate upon.

What course Burnside may take, or against what point he may direct his attack, is more than we know. That it is not his present intention to attempt an advance by way of Kinston and Goldsboro' appears to be nearly certain. The opinion among those best informed is that his movement is designed to co-operate with that of McClellan against Norfolk and Richmond. It is hardly probable that he retains so large a force at Newbern as he is said to have had there and below there some weeks since.

The papers that are great on speculating, are now busily engaged in giving divers and sundry versions of the visit of M. Mercier to Richmond. We have so often found these speculations to be so much waste paper or worse, that we seldom pay much attention to them. There is evidently something stirring in diplomatic circles. The time has about come for foreign nations to assume that they can come forward to offer their mediation without being liable to the imputation of undue officiousness. And if mediation is rejected it would be hazardous to assert that actual intervention may not follow in due course.

We hardly know what to think of all these things, or how to view them, whether as omens of good or evil.—Nations, like men, seek their own interest, and national generosity is not a very common thing. We think it may possibly be the interest of sundry parties to intervene in some way. If such be the case, or if they think it is, then of course intervention may be looked for. Of one thing we feel the utmost confidence, namely, that come what will, the Confederate government will accede to no proposition that does not embrace the whole Confederacy. To believe otherwise would be to impute motives and anticipate conduct of the most degrading character.

Whoever can solve the riddle of our telegraphic dispatch about the mutiny at Fort Jackson, can do more than we have been able to effect. Was the mutiny and spiking of guns the cause of the surrender, or did it result from anger at that event? We must wait for time to explain, if ever anything is explained in reference to this whole New Orleans affair.

The New York *Herald's* Fortress Monroe correspondent, mentions a report that the French Minister had a proposition of French alliance and recognition based upon Confederate assent to, and assistance in, French schemes in Mexico. The story may go for what it may appear to be worth. The source from which it comes is against it.

The last Wilmington *Journal* complains in strong terms at the policy which keeps so many troops at Camp Mangum, near Raleigh. The *Journal* is alarmed, as well it may be, for the safety of Wilmington, and is anxious to have the troops nearer that place. The *Journal* asks, "can it be that a grand pas jandi m is to be kept up there to swell the consequence of that man of many offices, Major General, Adjutant General, Quarter Master General, Commisary General, and everything in general of the military establishment of this State?" We answer, we do not know. But we will say to the *Journal* that the town and camp rumor is that the troops gathered there are to constitute a division, to be commanded by *Major General* Martin.

But the *Journal*, waxing wroth, does injustice by saying, "it is only current here reported, that these camps of instruction are intended as a body guard for the Convention, and all men under authority about the State Capitol and the Capitol generally." The *Journal* is at last alarmed at the prospect of a military despotism, but it looks in the wrong direction for it. Let it look to Richmond, and then reflect upon the conscription and the order for the impressment of arms. But the *Journal* does the Convention and the officers and soldiers at Camp Mangum great injustice. Those brave men could not be degraded by being made a "body guard" for any one or any body. They are above that. They are gentlemen and patriots, and not likely to become the tools or "body guard" of any power, here or elsewhere.

We take the above from the *Raleigh Standard*. We do not care for making many remarks upon it, but would simply say that it shows how much more readily the *Standard* seizes upon and re-produces any article or part of an article that may appear to sustain it in its attacks upon particular parties, than it does that portion which contains the real object for which such article was written. We wanted to stir things up, if possible, in reference to mustering troops at a point where at a sudden emergency they might not, and indeed could not be made available, instead of at a point or points where they could be made so. This was what we were driving at, and we must confess that we would have greatly preferred the assistance of the *Standard* or any other paper to effect our purpose, rather than that it should seize upon our words to advance *its* purposes.—As for the *Standard's* defence of the officers and men at Camp Mangum, that is purely gratuitous, as we have never dreamed of casting the slightest reflection upon them, nor upon any body else, personally, in this connection. That we should be alarmed for the safety of Wilmington, is natural, and that we should like to be prepared as best we can, is also natural; and our feelings are altogether too sincere to properly afford pabulum for partizanship.

We had no thought of military despotism when we wrote the article upon which the *Standard* comments. We thought about Lincoln occupation. We dreaded the fall of Wilmington, the loss of an important portion of the State, the cutting off of the supply of salt, the command of the Cape Fear, the occupation by the enemy of the homes of our citizens, and the sufferings to which all must be subjected. As for the Conscription law, and the impressment of arms we have already expressed ourselves fully about them. We know that the conscription law passed by an almost unanimous vote, and that too in a Congress that yielded as reluctantly to the necessity of the case as any body of men could have done. As for the impressment of arms we are all able to see through the motives that control some parties in making a tornado about that.

We down here can have little respect for small electioneering. If we were to choose between military despotism and the rule of demagogues, we might find enough to guide us in avoiding the latter when we turn to Nashville and see that archest of demagogues, Andrew Johnson, with the countenance of a low schemer and the heart of a hyena, lording it in the capitol. We would for the time submit to a good deal of martial law to avoid that fate, or a fate like that.

THE anxiety about Corinth is still unrelieved, or if the public mind has any assurance, it is founded upon the buoyant tone of Beauregard's address to his soldiers, as also upon the unlimited confidence reposed in that favourite and trusted leader. The fight at Corinth must be an awful one.

What course McClellan will now pursue in the Peninsula remains to be seen. Johnston and Magruder have fallen back, as had been anticipated, and no doubt designed by them for some weeks. The circumstances attending the evacuation of Yorktown have not transpired. They are not such as to warrant any panic or apprehension. The former small or comparatively small force of Magruder might have manœuvred in the narrow peninsula against another equally small invading force, but the great armies now concentrated to the South East of Richmond could not be handled at all to advantage especially on the part of a general liable to have his flanks turned by steamers on the rivers.—No doubt the Confederate position is stronger—much stronger, than it was before the falling back.

The reported defeat of Mitchell by Kirby Smith, and the consequent re capture of Huntsville, Alabama, by our troops requires confirmation. It may be so, but travellers' reports are not always reliable, although told in good faith. It appears in the Richmond *Enquirer*.

The operations in the valley of Virginia seem to languish on the Federal side, as most probably Fremont's forces have been drawn off up the Tennessee, where the enemy has been pouring the flower of his force to overwhelm Beauregard. Rosencranz is reported as retreating down the valley before Jackson.—Banks does not seem to be there. In fact, it would appear that Banks has taken a trip out to New Orleans to see Butler. As for Rosencranz and McDowell forming a junction and uniting in an advance upon Richmond from the North, that seems to be much easier said than done, as our forces occupy the inner position and of course move on shorter lines, so that no march can be stolen on them unless by their own fault; and we hardly expect either Stonewall Jackson or Ewell to permit themselves to be caught napping.

On Monday last we received a neat little basket containing something fragrant, which proved to be large and luscious strawberries, "with compliments of J. Robert Larkins, M. D." The Doctor has *our* best compliments for his politeness.

There is a compound, a sort of beverage, on top of which we dimly remember to have seen strawberries floating, their pleasant fragrance mixing sweetly with the more pungent aroma of a vegetable production somewhat of the color of grass; the whole blended and amalgamated into a perfect *boquet*, by the flavor of a liquid said to have been imported from France, where it is put up by sundry eminent chemists, among others by that celebrated *savant*, M. Otard, of Bourdeaux. The compound had a pleasant gurgling sound, produced by small and transparent lumps of ice, causing a delightful coolness, blandified by a saccharine infusion. Drawn into the mouth by moderate suction applied to a straw, one end of which should be firmly but gently held between the lips, while the other is inserted into the glass vessel known as a tumbler, in which the ingredients are usually mixed, we have known people to swallow a considerable quantity without any very marked expressions of repugnance.

But this was long ago. The compound is said to have been a sinful compound, and martial law has been declared against it, and there has been a blockade placed upon it, and the places that used to know it, know it no more, but not forever, for the natural man is strong and the old Adam that *would* eat the apple, still survives in his descendants, who, in times long away after this, when we shall have all passed from the stage—when our bones are dust, and our swords are rust, and our souls are with the saints, we trust, will not only make, but will take mint juleps, not only by sucking, but by sipping, drinking, gulping and swallowing, for man is weak and juleps are powerful.

New Orleans.

We had the pleasure this morning of having a brief conversation with two highly intelligent gentlemen from New Orleans, from whom we obtained some items of information upon doubtful points:—One as to the mutiny at Fort Jackson, which we learn compelled the surrender. The Fort was garrisoned mainly by a regiment of Louisiana regulars and had fought with great courage and endurance, indeed Gen. Duncan gives them the highest praise as fighting men, but when the enemy's fleet had got past, they thought the game was up, and suddenly determined to fight no more. So unexpected was the mutiny that no measures had been taken to quell it, and when it developed itself, it embraced nearly every company. Fort St. Phillip on the left side of the river was taken in the rear by Butler's forces landing at the quarantine station. About the location of Fort St. Phillip there is but a narrow strip of land, not over a mile wide, separating the Mississippi River from the waters of the Gulf outside. When Butler got his troops landed there above the Fort, and the gun-boats had passed up the river, little could be done.

Forts Jackson and St. Phillip were the only river defences at all worth naming. The hundred guns that were said to line the river banks above were not there. At Chalmette there were works mounting guns for land service, say 24s and 32s, but these did not do much, and could not do much against naval steamers.

There seems to be an impression that the naval forces did not properly co-operate with the other forces and defences. Gen. Lovell did not have full control, and orders from Richmond, or some other place, seemed to thwart him in regard to the navy. The men and officers on board our boats fought desperately.

The people of New Orleans are sound to the core. Commodore Farragut is spoken of as eminently courteous and apparently anxious to avoid all appearance of harshness. Some of his subordinates seem anxious to force him into a different course.

A good deal of bitterness is felt towards General Lovell, but we should judge that the more intelligent acquit him of any suspicion of treachery. His force had been very much weakened to reinforce our army at Corinth. We will not say what his present force is, but it is not twenty thousand.

Mayor Monroe is a native of Virginia. Mr. Tift, the contractor for the burned steamer, the Mississippi, is an intimate friend, but no relative or connection of Mr. Mallory's.—*Daily Journal, 7th inst.*

A Successful Skirmish.

We are glad to record another successful skirmish of a portion of Capt. Boothe's company of the 2d N. C. Cavalry. A picket of 18 of the company commanded by Lt. Roberts were on duty last Sunday, some distance below Trenton. Pickets were posted and the rest of the men were at dinner at a farm house. The picket below discovered a company of cavalry advancing towards him, whom he first took to be Confederates, but on giving them the sign discovered they were Yankees. He fired off his piece at them as a signal and retreated towards the squad, the Yankees after him in full chase. He dashed on, the Yankees firing upon him, and gave the alarm, the squad not having heard the signal. The Yankees were too close on them to allow them to get their horses, and Lt. Roberts ordered them to the charge. The Yankee commander ordered them to surrender, which was returned by a ball that brought him to the ground. The fight became general, our men standing firmly, and with unerring aim brought some 20 of the enemy to the ground. They were about to repulse them when our men discovered a regiment of Yankee infantry advancing upon them, when, after securing sabres, pistols, &c., made good their retreat with only one wounded man. He, an excellent young man of Gates county, Mr. Cross, received a ball in his lungs. Whether the wound is mortal or not is not known.—Captain Boothe's company is winning laurels by its intrapidity. This is the second or third skirmish in which it has met with success. If all our cavalry were properly equipped and officered, we might expect every day to hear of success. Coolness, judgment and courage will do wonders. The country requires every man to do his duty—his full duty. If we do, we can yet drive back the enemy.

We learn that the above account from the *Raleigh Standard*, is as nearly correct as may be. The skirmish took place at Mr. Bender's, 2½ miles below Pollocksville. It is certain that a Colonel, named Egglestern, of the 103d New York regiment, was either killed or mortally wounded, and a Captain killed. The whole number of killed was probably about ten; the wounded cannot be ascertained. We regret to learn that three of Captain Boothe's men were made prisoners, not having been able to get to saddle before the infantry came up.

THE Northern Mail did not get in last night. We glean some few items from the Southern mail and the telegraph.

Evidently the enemy is endeavouring to turn Beauregard's position at Corinth, and by getting in his rear fall upon his communications, especially by the line of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad. He will hardly succeed in doing this in presence of such live generals as Beauregard, Hardee, Bragg, Polk, Van Dorn and Price.—From day to day, the battle has been regarded as imminent, but still it has not yet come off. Apparently it cannot be postponed by any possibility beyond this week. The battle at Corinth, however it may result, will be almost certain to hasten a deadly struggle in Virginia. If Halleck is defeated, McClellan must do something to counterbalance that disaster. If Halleck is victorious, why not McClellan also fight and be victorious? Such will be the tone of Northern sentiment, and such the character of the pressure to which McClellan will be subjected.

Vaticinations or calculations on either side have been apt to amount to little so far, mainly because they have failed to assume as their basis a state of things at all resembling that which the country actually presents. It is useless to conceal the fact that the North has developed an energy and ferocity of hatred for which neither the South nor the world at large was prepared.—The Federal States are determined to sink or swim on the success of their coercive measures. This has given a development to their preparations, and an extensiveness to their military movements that throws all parallel instances in history into the shade, while the determination and tenacity of the South compels these movements and preparations to be kept up and protracted beyond what the North had thought possible, and to a period which threatens to break down her resources and leave her overwhelmed in debt and destruction.

But things have probably reached their extreme limit and cannot be kept up on the present scale for any great length of time. This is obvious. It is not in the nature of things that they could be kept up. The present war drains of the two Anglo-American federations would exhaust the resources of all Europe itself in a brief time. We may premise that if the war goes on much longer, it must slack its pace somewhat, from necessity, if not from choice.

Things have also, in all probability, reached a point in Europe to which perhaps parties there questioned whether they would ever arrive. For better or for worse, some European movement in connection with our existing difficulties is evidently, we think, more probable now than at any former period in the brief history of the country since the separation. There is a disposition, natural enough, to put off the evil day—to trust that something may turn up by which it may be prevented coming at all. This disposition has been manifested by European powers who have seen their commerce suffering, their manufactures crippled and their people starving, and yet hoped that somehow, without their having any hand in it, the cause would soon pass away. Seward told them so, and they gave him extension after extension; but at last the thing has come down to the hard reality. There is no escaping from the evil. There is no cotton to be had South, no goods to be sold, no daylight ahead, and the capture of New Orleans only shows this the more conclusively. Europe, too, has probably by this time seen things approach their extreme limit, beyond which they cannot well be carried much farther.

Any hope of an early stoppage of the existing struggle must, we fear, be founded upon some external pressure, for it is hardly to be supposed that either party will either submit or come to terms. In fact there *are* no terms—there can be none short of recognition by the Federal Government, for to that the fact of treating with our Government would amount. As for trade, we should think that European countries must now see that their interest consists rather in opening and preserving a direct trade with the Southern States, than in looking to the Federal States for commerce, since the inclination as well as the necessities of the Federal Government will induce such a course of policy as will amount to a virtual prohibition of foreign importation to either the North or South.

As for England, while Earl Russell can prevent it, we need look for no open or manly policy. Palmerston seems at present to be secure in power for some time, especially as it appears to be understood that under the existing afflictions and half-hinted mental aberrations of the Queen, there is a tacit understanding that no immediate effort will be made to remove her present confidential advisers.

But this position of forbearance implies something of compromise—a listening to the opposition and a certain amount of concession to its policy, and that policy evidently tends to intervention in American affairs. Still, any very bold and decided measures are most likely to originate with the French Emperor, and we have no doubt but that in the present position of things, the opposition which Earl Russell might be disposed to make may be easily overruled.

The very fact of our reverses, followed by the exhibition of a still more fixed determination and by the destruction of cotton, goes to show foreign nations that the breach is one that can never be closed, and that as we are now in fact two nations, the protraction of an unavailing war for conquest, is only a barbarism unworthy of the spirit of the age.

Daily Journal, 7th inst.

RIDICULOUS REPORT.—We learn that a report is in circulation in the neighborhood of Kinston, that the Newbern *Progress* has been started by C. G. Davenport, formerly proprietor of that establishment and editor of the *Express* of that place and subsequently of Edenton. It is true, probably, that the *Progress* has been started under Yankee auspices, and it may be that the editor is named Davenport. But we *know* it is *not* C. G. Davenport, above alluded to. He is now in the service of the South, sergeant in Company F. 11th (Bethel) Regiment, now stationed at Camp Mangum.—Mr. C. G. Davenport was in our office on Wednesday morning last, and directed our attention to this ridiculous story. Will the Wilmington *Journal* and other papers please do Mr. Davenport justice in noticing this matter.

As requested in the above, from the Raleigh *Journal*, we do notice this matter. We have already published a statement on the same subject from the Salisbury *Watchman*. We are not only willing but anxious to do Mr. Davenport the justice which is due to him.

Re-Organization of the Scotland Neck Mounted Riflemen.

We learn that the above fine company was re-organized on the 1st instant, by the election of the following officers:

G. A. Higgs, Captain.
B. G. Smith, First Lieutenant.
J. Y. Savage, Second Lieutenant.
A. P. Hyman, Junior Second Lieut.

"IT IS NOW TOO LATE TO RETIRE FROM THE CONTEST. THERE IS NO RETREAT BUT IN CHAINS AND SLAVERY."—*Patrick Henry in the first Revolution.*

Third Regiment N. C. T.

The following promotions have been made in the above regiment:

Maj. Wm. L. DeRosset to be Lt. Col., *vice* R. H. Cowan resigned.

Captain Edward Savage to be Major, *vice* Wm. L. DeRosset, promoted.

Lt. Edward Meares to be Captain Company D, *vice* Capt. E. Savage promoted.

Lt Col. Cowan has been elected Colonel of the 18th Regiment and has accepted.

From the Charleston Mercury.

The War.

Below we publish a statement of the War Expenditure of Great Britain for and during the late war with Russia, taken from Hunt's Magazine. Large and astounding as are these expenditures, they sink into insignificance when compared with the expenditures which are being made by the Government of the United States. The utterly overwhelming debt of the Government must render bankrupt its people. From this fate they are attempting to escape by subjugating the Confederate States, and making them work out the redemption of the world would have no parallel for those who would thus become "hewers of wood and drawers of water." From such a fate, were even the higher promptings wanting which achieve their deliverance for a gallant people, enough would be found in the meaner instincts of selfishness to show us that our only safety is in our arms; our only peace in the overthrow of our foes. We refer to the extract:

COST OF WAR.

The London Monetary Times and Bankers' Circular makes the following striking remarks:

If the cost of war be compared with the advantages which nations gain in exchange, we fear that the balance will be a very formidable one on the wrong side of the account. As far as our own country is concerned, the annual expenditure has become a very serious item.

At the close of the French war in 1816, the total cost of the army, ordnance, and navy amounted to £26,593,128. The number of men in that year for the army, ordnance, and navy, and the expenditure, were as follows:

	Men.	Expenditures
Army	133,505	£13,047,583
Ordnance	13,748	2,681,711
Navy	33,000	10,883,834
Total	180,253	£26,593,128

If we measure this expenditure by the total number of men, the ratio will be found to be £147 per head.

At the end of the subsequent five years, namely, in 1821, the total number of men voted for the army, ordnance, and navy was 122,960; and the total expenditure was £16,468,696; or in the ratio of £133 per head.—From this period there was a decrease in the total expenditure, which remained almost stationary until the commencement of the Crimean war in 1854, which more than doubled the amount in the three following years.

During a period of thirty-five years, ending 1851, the highest amount of expenditure for the army, ordnance and commissariat was £15,709,294 in 1816; and the lowest was £7,558,057 in 1835. For the navy the highest amount of expenditure was £10,883,834 in 1816 and the lowest amount was £4,148,146 in 1835, exclusive of the civil establishments.

During the next quinquennial period, the amounts have so far surpassed those of former years, that we shall give them for each year:

Years.	Total number of men voted.	Total expenditure.	Ratio per head.
1852-3	165 017	£14,958,566	£90
1853-4	166,381	15 914,617	96
1854-5	226,751	27,908.811	125
1855-6	285,941	48,186.482	168
1856-7	3 7,716	33,871,148	110
1857-8	181,996	21 497,290	118
1858-9	189,515	20,449,126	107

We must caution our readers from drawing any inference from the above figures, other than the progressive increase of expenditure which war necessarily incurs; but this increase exhibits itself in so enormous a proportion that we may well pause before we venture again to incur such heavy responsibilities. During the three years that the Crimean war lasted, this country spent on its army and navy no less than £109,966,441, or an average sum of £86,555,480 per annum, exclusive of the cost of the civil departments. During the same period is added £29,000,000 to the funded debt of the country.

Before we close this subject we shall present a statement of the claims which war and debt have made upon this country during the last five years:

Years	Naval and military expenditure.	Interest on the public debt funded and unfunded.	Total. expenditures for war and debt.
1854	£27,908,811	£27,093,340	£55,002,151
1855	48,186,482	28,188,958	76,372,440
1856	33,871,148	28,681,177	62,552,325
1857	21,497,290	28,677,105	50,114,395
1858	20,429,126	28,527,484	48,956,610

We see by these figures that the war and debt of this country, during a period of hostilities, absorbed the whole of the ordinary income of the State. The following statement gives the actual proportion which the military and naval expenditure and public debt bear to the total ordinary income of the country in each of the above years:

Years.	Total expenditure for war and debt.	Total ordinary revenue.	Per cent. paid for war and debt.
1854	£55.002,151	£61.206,818	90.8
1855	76,372,440	65,704 459	116 2
1856	62,552.325	69.808,996	89.6
1857	50.124,398	72,334 662	69 2
1858	48,956,610	67,881,512	72.1

The above sums are so formidable in their proportions that we need not urge any other argument to show the necessity of avoiding the expenditure which war and debt bring in their train.

From New Orleans.

The Mobile *Register* of the 28th inst., says:

We have conversed with a very intelligent friend who came passenger by the last train from New Orleans that has reached this city. That train left at 6 o'clock on Friday morning. We gather the following: Up to about 2 o'clock Thursday morning, universal confidence was felt in the power of the Forts commanded by Gen. Duncan to resist the passage of the enemy's fleet. At that hour the startling news was received that some of the gunboats had passed the forts and would reach the city in 24 hours. Soon after Gen. Lovell, who had been below and narrowly escaped capture by the Federal gunboats, arrived. Immediately all the stores were closed, the warehouses were emptied of their contents, the cotton burnt on the levee, and the sugar rolled into the river. The specie in the banks, said to be $13,000,000, and the Government ammunition, was sent off by rail—the former guarded by the "Confederate Guards" of New Orleans. Our informant states that in many places along the road the ascending smoke from the plantations showed the work of cotton burning going on. When our informant reached Jackson, Miss., the same reports of the capitulation of the city were current as we have had here.

LATEST.

We learn on undoubted authority that Major Gen. Jones received a dispatch yesterday, dated at Camp Moore, from Maj. Gen. Lovell, stating that he (Gen. L) had evacuated the city. Camp Moore is about fifty miles from New Orleans.

The Vicksburg *Citizen* of Saturday evening last, has the following dispatch:

April 25.—The enemy has landed and demanded the surrender of the city. Gen. Lovell refuses, and is allowed four days' time to remove the women, children and troops. There is no cause to be alarmed.

The N. O. *Picayune* of the 25th contains the following special order, dated the 24th:

Major James is authorized and directed to take possession of any steamboats now at the Levee, not loading with Government stores, and to place on board of them volunteers who will pledge themselves to board and take the vessels of the enemy now approaching the city. Also, he may take any sail vessels that may be necessary for his purpose.

(Signed) M. LOVELL,
Major General Commanding.

The above order has been given to me by Maj. Gen. Lovell, and I feel satisfied that the men requisite for the purpose are in New Orleans, ready and willing to embark in this expedition, in order to save our homes and families from destruction and the tyrannical rule of the Northern vandals now about to attack our city. I want one thousand men for this purpose; and if successful, the parties engaged will be rewarded by the thanks and gratitude of their fellow-citizens, and will also receive the pecuniary reward offered by the Committee of Safety.

Place of rendezvous, on Canal street, Neutral Ground, opposite Gov. Moore's headquarters.

Assemble at 9 o'clock.

S. L. JAMES.

From the Richmond Enquirer, May 3.

A Growl at the Grumblers.

The city of Richmond contains many refugees—citizens and families who have left their homes to escape the neighborship or domination of the enemy's forces. Many of these are fresh from their sacrifices of home comforts and property interests. Among the resident citizens, too, there is a considerable feeling of insecurity and of consequent uneasiness; not only such as is properly due to the designs and weariness of the enemy and the uncertainties of war, but the anxiety which originates with the nervous, and spreads by contagion. There are enough here of men, by courtesy, if Lincoln's law for arresting alarmists were in force, to crowd Castle Godwin before noon this day; and there are many others who set their countenances by the alarmists' faces, as a man sets his watch by the town clock.

It is natural that men should be excited by recent misfortunes, and by seemingly approaching perils. But we should not therefore surrender our fortitude nor renounce our trust. We should not permit ourselves to feel that the country is lost because our individual homes are lost or endangered. We should take a more comprehensive view of things; and such a view, we are persuaded, will not justify those alarms which the men of white lips, and blanched cheeks, and startled vision, have made it their one business to propagate, and those clamors with which it is so fashionable to assail all in authority, as if they were the conscious authors of the alleged impending ruin.

We have never attempted, nor do we now, to conceal the misfortunes that have befallen us. We have stated them candidly. If we had been without confidence in the courage of our people, perhaps we might have wished to conceal their magnitude. If we had accepted the spirit of the alarmists, as the measure of the general fortitude, we might have judged it prudent to do so. But taking a calm and honest view of the war as it has thus far progressed and now stands, what is there to justify those who, in the hotels and on the pavements of our cities, divide their idleness between forebodings and revilings? Perhaps association with the brave men in camp, and a share in their duties, would relieve them of their morbid excitement and dispeptic fears.

The sum of our disasters is included in this fact and its consequences: that we are not able to contend with the enemy on the waters. Our attempts to do so have pretty generally failed. And no wonder. We were without a navy, while our enemies had the efficient equipment which had been provided by the common resources. We were not a ship-building people at the South; we had not the ship-yards and ship-carpenters of the North. We were not a sea-going or ship owning people; we had not the sailors and the mercantile marine and steam transports of the North. Our floating defences have thus fallen far below our necessities, and on the waters and shore lines we have been weak and unprepared.

We have suffered the disasters consequent. We have even endured misfortunes which we thought to have escaped. We have received both a heavy and an unexpected blow in the fall of New Orleans. We lost Nashville, and had our line pushed back, in one point, as low as North Mississippi; all from the same cause—our weakness on the water. What serious reverse have we suffered any where save from this cause?

Curtis was arrested by Price and Van Dorn at Elk Horn, and turned back towards St. Louis. Grant was beaten at Shiloh, and would have been destroyed, but for the water at his back; and Buell has been halted ever since in consequence. Banks has crept his way along the Valley only as Jackson and Ashby have chosen to allow. McClellan for weeks has been digging dirt for fear of Johnston, in the Peninsula. This day an aggregate army which they boast as numbering 700,000 men, is kept at bay by our land forces. Western Virginia is nearly evacuated by the enemy, and our loyal people and sharpshooters there are giving Fremont no rest. Where is the occasion for all this repining and reviling which we hear from men who ought to know better?

We do nothing but fall back, says one. We fell back from Manassas, and from the line of the Potomac; but no one is found to condemn the policy of that movement. Even the patriotic citizens who suffer the chief evils of that step, acquiesce in its propriety. If it was right, why complain about it? And as it was from choice and not compulsion, it should rather excite our confidence than our fears.

But why did we give up Fredericksburg without a fight? This question is asked by the very persons who say that if we could not defend Fort Pulaski, etc., etc., we ought not to have attempted it. Fredericksburg was not a point at which we should choose to make a fight. It is on the water,—and we may be justly excused for hydrophobia. Resistance would have endangered the town, if it did not sacrifice it. At Pulaski, and similar places, the case was different. There was nothing but the fort itself to be compromised by resistance, and, if the fort should finally fall, yet the delay occasioned in its reduction might be of the greatest consequence. The protracted resistance of the single town of Calias, to the arms of the victorious Edward III, made that monarch lose a whole campaign, and saved France from his grasp. But for Fort Pulaski, and the preparations which its reduction required, Savannah would have fallen long ago. It may be that the delay has carried the campaign to a point at which the yellow fever will interpose its protection.

If, on the Peninsula, Gen. Johnston shall fall back when McClellan may be no longer delayed at Yorktown, we shall doubtless hear a fresh storm of clamor.—We do not know that Johnston will. He tells nobody his plans. But taking a common sense view of the case, we do not see how he can properly do otherwise. So long as McClellan can fight flanked by gunboats, our men would not have a fair chance. We hope there are none so eager to see a battle as to wish to subject the dear fellows who form our army to a mere butchery.

But if Yorktown be not the proper place to fight why did Johnston go there? It may be for good reasons. He may thereby delay McClellan for a month or more. He makes it necessary for him to bring up his gunboats which otherwise might be elsewhere employed. He keeps the enemy's great army at bay. He subjects them to enormous transportation. He entails upon them the continuation of the prodigious expenses under which Northern patience and ability are rapidly breaking down. Is not all this a sufficient inducement? Suppose he thus delays and finally routs the grand army at a period too late for McClellan to mend up his strength before winter; would he have made a bad campaign, even if marked by several fallings-back? It might not be so sanguinary as would be desired by some of those who, like Job's war-horse, smell the battle afar off; but would it not be a *successful* campaign?

We have made these remarks to show our people that our situation is *not* nearly so unpropitious as the alarmists suppose, and to make it obvious that we should have more patience and composure. On land our strength is untouched, and our supremacy continues; and the enemy will now have to meet us on land.

We fully agree, nay, unite in warmly urging it, that our situation and true policy require of us an active, energetic, wide-awake campaign. We must be vigilant in watching, adroit in surprising and courageous in attacking the enemy. We must be swift to profit by opportunities, and prompt to seize and secure advantages. We should bring and hold within our lines, all the salt-springs, iron mines, &c., within our grasp. We should arrange railroad transportations so as to give as much business accommodation as possible. We should by system and economy, bear as lightly as we can on the resources of the country. All these things we must diligently observe and do.

"But we have no confidence in the Administration," says one. Why have you not, sir? "They do nothing but fall back." We have answered that. "They intend to abandon Richmond and Virginia." This, we are perfectly confident, is utterly without any foundation in fact. Virginia's fields, alas, may be ensanguined by the blood of many a hero, but she will not be abandoned. The very falling back of which such querulous complaint is made, was for her better defence and that of her Capital. We are certainly not removed beyond the contingencies of war; but that a bold, brave, gigantic effort will be made to defend us, we are sure; and that Heaven will prosper it with success we confidently believe. We hope, indeed, to see the water defences of Richmond at once and vigorously prosecuted. We wish to see the channel of the James effectually, and at various distinct places, obstructed so that the enemy's gunboats cannot pass. We hope to see iron-clad floating batteries placed behind each obstruction to prevent its removal. Let the enemy be thus forced on land, and we must then be content to abide the fortunes of the field.

But the President is so obstinate, says another. He will take nobody's suggestions. No quality on earth is more important to one in Mr. Davis' situation than firmness and decision. If he carries these to the extent of obstinacy, and contempt for the opinions of his advisers, it is certainly a fault and a misfortune to the country. But really we have not seen the proofs of it. It surely is not found in his confession that in attempting to defend our whole frontier from invasion he had attempted too much. There are few prominent men whose pride of opinion would not have forbidden so frank a confession—foreseeing, too, the use which his critics would make of it. And it was a mistake made, we dare say, in tenderness to those very wishes of individuals to which he is alleged to be indifferent.

That the President listens with respect to all intelligent suggestions, and gives all the time his duties will allow to such as wish to speak with him, is undoubtedly true. But that he finally forms his own opinion and acts upon it, is equally certain and equally proper. He is earnestly advised to do at one and the same time the most contradictory and the most impossible things, and non-compliance is held as proof of obstinacy! We must learn to be more patient, more just, less censorious, and more hopeful. Our affairs are much more cheerful in their present aspect when viewed aright, than the gloomy suppose, and our ultimate triumph is as certain as that the shades of the coming night will be followed by the rising of to-morrow's sun.

From Tampa.

TAMPA, April 25th, 1862.

Editor Savannah Republican:

You have doubtless heard of the demand made upon us a short time since for an unconditional surrender of this place. It was really, yes, coolly and deliberately demanded, but sternly denied by our brave commander, Major R. B. Thomas. They gave us twenty-four hours to get the women and children out of the way. But they have taken good care not to come to see us any more, though thirteen times twenty-four hours have passed away. The Major thinks they will yet come, and is holding himself in readiness. We intend to give them a fight if they give us any sort of a showing. Our boys are anxious to wipe the stigma off of Florida.

Quite a number of prisoners have runaway from Key West and have reached here. They report a great deal of sickness there, there being about 3,000 troops on the island, and 500 of them in the hospital, with small pox and other diseases.

It may be that disease will force them to leave Key West and try and occupy Tampa. They are also much in need of water. All we want is a fair showing, and, by the help of God, we will drive them back when they come. W.

What the Enemy got at New Orleans.

From the Bulletin of the 25th, the day the enemy came up to the city, we copy the following:

IF THE CITY BE CAPTURED, WHAT THEN?—Well, saving the discredit of our cause, and its effect to the West and beyond the Atlantic, it will be to the enemy a bootless victory. He will get no cotton. Every pound of it will have been burnt. The arrangements in relation to this matter, we believe are complete, and not a bale will be saved for his use from the small stock in our presses and on shipboard. A part of it has been already destroyed. The destruction of the remainder will not be less certain—what else can the enemy get? He can get no bullion, unless he steals family plate, and even of that he will find but little. He can get little or no tobacco. He will get few arms or munitions. He may get some sugar and molasses, but an inconsiderable amount of either; and more than this, he will only get possession of the city.

But *cui bono?* All its able bodied men will have quit it for the camp, where they will learn how to get revenge for their temporary humiliation, and whence they will be ready to drive the enemy out at the first opportune moment.—Without cotton, without tobacco, without munitions, without prisoners, and with a determined army threatening him in the interior, the possession of New Orleans will be an expensive honor, which will not be worth its cost.

This is the object which we should effect at whatever sacrifice it may require. The question should not be "how little shall the enemy injure us," but "how little shall our conquest benefit him." Better sacrifice everything—presses, warehouses and foundries—than that he should seize even one bale of cotton or a single hogshead of tobacco.

The Fight at Cumberland Gap.

Our information from Cumberland Gap is that the Federals, in large force, commenced an attack about noon on Tuesday. They were gallantly received by our forces and three times repulsed. In the last attack we learn they charged up to the breastworks of the fortifications. The enemy's loss was 30 killed, about 400 wounded. Our loss was 17 killed, and about 30 wounded. The last repulse was an effectual one, and sent the Federals, to use one of their own phrases, "skedadling." They had not, at our last account, renewed the attack.

Gen. Stevenson, who has command of the forces at the Gap, has proved himself the man for the place; and, we learn, possesses the entire confidence of our troops. The fortifications have been approved by all experienced military men who have examined them; and as the enemy's gunboats are not likely to ascend the Cumberland mountains, we may hope that this victory—by no means an unimportant one—is not the last that will be achieved by the heroic band who have so long and gallantly defended that post, barring the door of East Tennessee and Southwestern Virginia against the hosts of Lincoln invaders.—*Knoxville Register, 2d inst.*

POLITICAL NEWSPAPERS IN NORTH CAROLINA.—The following are all the political newspapers published at the present time in this State, so far as we know.—There are also several miscellaneous and religious papers published:—

The State Journal, Raleigh,
N. C. Standard, "
Raleigh Register, "
Wilmington Journal, Wilmington,
Fayetteville Observer, Fayetteville,
Winston Sentinel, Winston,
Salem Press, Salem,
Greensboro' Patriot, Greensboro',
Salisbury Watchman, Salisbury,
Western Carolinian, "
Charlotte Democrat, Charlotte,
Charlotte Bulletin, "
Charlotte Whig, "
Concord Flag, Concord, "
Mountain Eagle, Shelby,
Asheville News, Asheville,
Iredell Express, Iredell,
Milton Cronicle, Milton,
Henderson Times, Henderson,
The Southerner, Tarboro'.

FEMALE SOLDIER.—Yesterday a female dressed in soldier's clothes, surrendered herself to the Mayor, and was sent before the provost-marshal. She gave Arnold as her name.

We had not the pleasure of an introduction to this female patriot, but learn from those who were more fortunate, that she appears to be a woman of intelligence and gentle breeding. She gave the names of respectable houses here in the city who knew her in her proper sph

For the Journal.

Personal Experiences in Lincolndom.

No. 16.

It was a cold and cheerless Sunday morning that saw us consigned to the custody of *Uncle Sam*. All nature was draped in a snowy mantle of spotless white—strange contrast to the supposed blackness of the luckless *Se* ves now ushered within the sacred precincts of immaculate loyalty! We had now arrived in the kingdom of old Abe. The marshal delivered us at the gate to the sentry; he to the corporal of the guard; he to the officer of the guard; he to the officer of the day; and he to the Commandant; and this last ordered us to the guard house. Here we had assigned us a separate room, now generally used by the officers of the guard, or day, for making up their reports. We had barely time to look about, when Major Eddy presented himself—Maj. Kinz had just gone to Louisville. He looked rather well advanced in years, stoutly built, and, to judge from appearances, a devoted worshipper of the Rosy God.—He bowed politely, wished us good morning, and said, "Well, sir, for what are you here?" "That," we answered, "is the very question we were about to ask you, sir." "I can't tell you. *We* have nothing against you. We are constantly having people sent here, many of them perfectly innocent, and if such is your case, sir, I hope it will soon be cleared up; meantime, *we* must obey orders, and our orders are to keep you. *We* cannot help it, and are not to be blamed, for we have nothing to say in the matter."

Before proceeding further, candor impels us to say, that our treatment here, amongst the regulars, was characterized by nothing mean or cowardly; no unnecessary severities; no insult or petty spite. We were treated by the officers with courtesy and politeness, and by the men with civility and respect. We were none the less strictly guarded, however.

We became as intimate as we could, under the circumstances, with several of the officers of the regiment in garrison, the 16th Infantry, most of them were *gentlemen*, although there were exceptions, and they occurred in this wise, and much to the disgust of the regular officers: When the bill for increasing the regular army was passed, to secure its efficiency it was enacted, that all the first Lieutenants should be promoted from among the best recommended non commissioned officers. The politicians had previously, in view of the passage of the law, packed the army with their friends and relatives, who, by some means, had been made sergeants and corporals, and then, as such, were, by their friends, recommended and duly commissioned to the vacancies.—The morning the young awkward squad were drilled the *same* men whom, later in the day, *they* in turn drilled; it was amusing to hear the blunders they made. The occupant, immediately preceding us in our room, was a certain mysterious Colonel Alexander of Missouri, who was arrested as a spy. After three weeks confinement here, he was released, on an order from Washington. He went across the river to Cincinnati, and while chaffering in the quartermaster's about transportation, he was again arrested, on Seward's order, as an *alien*, and we lost sight of him. About the same time a Col. Washington, claiming kin to *the* Washington, was arrested and sent, we believe to the capitol.

We were much surprised to see such an amount of sickness in the garrison; every day there were committals. One sergeant got into a fight with our sergeant major, wife of another sergeant, and *she* proved herself the better *man*. The male delinquent got a night's lodging in the guard-house. The old Sergeant-Major had a fit of *delirium tremens* and was sent to the hospital, and the non commissioned officers hid their wives in our apartment. We shall never forget the feeling of utter loneliness and desolation that came over us the first night of our captivity, when, after tattoo, the guard came in, removed the light, and closed the door, barring it outside. As we heard the key grate in the padlock and threw ourselves upon the straw pallet, thinking of home and the dear we loved, felt almost in despair, and in such a bitter frame of mind, that we hope the future will spare us from the like. The long, dreary night crept slowly, silently along—broken but by the relief guard's tramp and challenge, and the occasional footfall of a sentry as he passed our door—how was the time when home memories and home scenes crowded up, in their intensity, bewildering the mind in a vague ocean of dread uncertainty! The food was brought in huge tin pails and wooden trenchers, the very sight of which weaned us from any desire to partake of the *mess*, and we told the fellow to save himself the trouble of coming to our room, as we could not touch such stuff. The old fellow, a German, paid no attention, save by nodding his head and saying: "Very good,—very good, you will be rite glad fore you gets your orders." We were fortunate enough to get our meals sent in from Sergeant Holt's—his wife was English and cooked well—for this we paid 75 cents daily. Besides the average of about fifteen or twenty of the garrison were thirty-seven *rebels* incarcerated near us, not one of whom had born arms. All were farmers, *accused* of secession *proclivities*;—these, with the military prisoners, were mustered at roll call in the square, morning and evening; but from this we were exempted. On several occasions drummers and fifers, boys from 12 to 15 years, were confined for drunkenness.

We were much amused at young Lieut. H—— ordering under arrest four *children* for snow-balling him in the street—mere *slips* of lads. Our indignant young *host* said he would teach them more respect for an United States officer, and let them know the consequences of insulting a gentleman. This young Lincolnsprig of gentility had been a conductor on a branch railway in Pennsylvania. We could not help recalling our own reminiscences of snow-balling, which, in our day and country, was the school boys jubilee, and woe betide any unlucky wight who should appeal to the civil arm instead of his own or his heels!

Among the garrison prisoners was one fellow, an *original*,—"a fellow of infinite jest,"—an old tar, called Jack Nimmo, who was *as good as a play*. He had enlisted while on a *spree*, and he made about as ludicrous a soldier as one can conceive. He would, by hook or by crook, by fair or foul, get liquor, and, getting it, *would* get drunk. He took a special fancy for us and our room, and it was amusing the various expedients he fell upon to gain admission to the *Capt'n*, as he styled us. At one time the *Capt'n* wanted coals, at another his room swept out, and so forth; and on gaining admittance he performed his self allotted task, poking and *spinning yarns*, and closing the performance by getting enough chaince from the *Capt'n* for what he called *just one stiff nanster*. He was so good natured, and so full of fun, that, except when he was *really* drunk, and at such times he was unmanageable and found his level in one of the underground cells, he always escaped punishment by his drollery. He had been, to use his own elegant phrase, "a land lubber, hauled up high and dry for four months," about a week only of which time he had been clear of the guard house. Lieut. H. was writing his report, and we were seated on the cot, when Jack came sidling in like a crab, winking aside at us and putting his finger slyly in a certain relation to his nose: (for the officer's back was turned towards him) "Capt'n," says he, twitching a stray forelock so as to jerk his head to something approaching a bow, and at the same time scraping his foot like the backshuffle of a hornpipe,—"Capt'n," addressing the Lieut., "I'm come to clean out this yere gentleman, the Capt'n's stove; I suppose its all right, Capt'n." "Yes, Jack, if this gentleman wants to have the stove cleaned out, its all right, but Jack when you address me, give me my right title; I'm only a Lieutenant, not a Captain." "Aye, aye, *Capt'n—Lieutenant*, I mean," says Jack, and with this he was shuffling out with a suggestive leer in the corner of his eye, hitching up the waistband of his trousers. "Hillo! Jack where are you going?" "Why I'm a going to get something, to rig up a ratlin, to get aloft and unship the runnin' gear of this yere galley.

In due course Jack brought a step-ladder, and, with a caution from Lieut. H. not to let any soot fall on him, he mounted, winked at us, and before you could say, hold—down came the whole concern, burying the Lieut., table and papers, in a perfect cloud of soot. Jack cursed the old galley fixin', and begged pardon, alternately, and in such a droll style that he, as usual, escaped unpunished. It was done intentionally; for besides the *luck*, Jack obtained the *scrubbing of the decks*, and this was as good as a half holiday, grog included. Time would fail to recount all Jack's pranks. At last he was ordered off with a squad of 300 to join Buell near Green river, and he was allowed to go to Cincinnati to make some arrangements. Poor Jack was found on the wharf, close to the garrison, *dead drunk*, and carried to the cells underground to recuperate. His excuse when rated for it by Capt. Wood, in our presence, was, "Now, *Capt'n*, Jack war'nt to blame; poor devil he's been mewed up so long in this ere cubbous that he's got lost. Capt'n it came too sudden on me; you oughter have let me out by degrees. Lord, I was so glad I *had* to git drunk" When he *drew* his clothes from the quartermaster, he brought his *kit* into our cell, declaring he did'nt know how or where to stow it away. Seeing him tearing off the straps and breaking the buckles of his knapsack in his hurry, we showed him—also how to *rig* his *chapeau*, with bugle, feather, &c.—We were loath to part with Jack, he had so beguiled a portion of our weary time. On parting he said he had been told them rebels were awful cruel to their prisoners, and he felt sure *he* would be taken. We told him that all such stories were lies, and that their prisoners were well treated, which comforted Jack wonderfully.—He came to bid us good bye, but was not allowed to see us, and he left "his respects, a speedy clearance and a fair wind" for us, with the Corporal of the Guard.

One of the prisoners was a very handsome young Spaniard, who had threatened the Major. He had now been ten months in the lock up, with a chain and huge cannon ball attached to his leg. He openly vowed he would yet have his revenge.

The U. S. infantry regiments are now made up to 2,340 men each, and it is not incumbent on the Colonel to take the field *before* his regiment is made up. While we were here, this 16th sent off, at various times, about 800 men to Buell's army. It will be seen from this that one regiment of the regulars is equal to about three of ours in numbers. They are magnificently armed and well drilled. D.

(CORRESPONDENCE.)

HEAD QUARTERS 2D REGIMENT N. C. TROOPS,
Camp McIntosh, near Goldsboro', N. C.,
May 1st, 1862.

Col. ROBT. H. COWAN, *Commanding 18th R. N. C. T.*

SIR:—Your friends and brother officers of this Regiment have learned with the highest satisfaction of your recent promotion, and are desirious of expressing to you their sincere regret at your departure from us; and as a slight testimonial to worth and merit we take pride in presenting you with a horse, which we hope you will do us the pleasure to accept. In parting from your brother officers they are only reconciled by the fact that you are placed in a wider field to display your usefulness to your country and the cause in which we are all engaged. You bear with you, sir, the undivided affection and esteem of both officers and men of this Regiment, and we wish you a successful and brilliant career—one that will redound to the good of the country—the honor of yourself and the pride and pleasure of your friends.

With consideration of the highest esteem we are,

Very truly and respectfully,

ROGER P. ATKINSON, Capt. & A. Q. M. 3d R. N. C. T.
WM. M. PARSLEY, " " " "
ED. G. MEARES, " " " "

Committee.

CAMP OF THE 18TH REGT. N. C. TROOPS,
(Near) KINSTON, N. C., May 3d, 1862.

My Friends:

I had the pleasure, last night, to receive your very kind letter of May 1st, and the gift which accompanied it.

The "horse" is really a beautiful and a valuable animal. He is well formed to undergo severe labour and privation. He shall bear me, henceforth, in whatever service may be required of me; and I humbly trust that your kind wishes may be realized, and that my service may prove to be—even in the remotest degree—"of usefulness to my country, and the cause in which we are all engaged."

I am proud to be assured of that "undivided affection of the Regiment" which you say that I possess. Our intercourse has been of such long continuance; and our friendship has been so warm, so close, so true, so unselfish, so full of all that is pleasant to be remembered, and so utterly devoid of any thing which one might wish to forget, that I can not recur to it without emotions of regret for the circumstances which have caused our separation. I shall remember the "3d" to the last hour of my life; and I shall cherish the record of my services with it as among the proudest of my recollections.

Once more, my friends, permit me to say that I am deeply sensible of the very kind language of your letter; and, for this manifestation of your friendship, and the many evidences you have given me of your regard and esteem, I thank you with all my heart.

Very sincerely, your friend,

ROBT. H. COWAN.

Captains R. P. Atkinson, W. M. Parsley, Ed. G. Meares, Committee.

Tribute of Respect.

CAMP MANGUM, Co. D, 51ST REGIMENT,
May 2d, 1862.

WHEREAS, God, in his Alwise Providence, has seen fit to remove from our ranks our friend and fellow soldier, Neill A. McMillan, of Robeson county, whose pious walk and soldierly bearing had won for him the esteem and love of all his comrades; therefore

Resolved, That while we submit to this dispensation of the hand of Providence, we will forever cherish his memory and endeavor to imitate his many virtues as a pious soldier, and one truly devoted to the cause of that pure religion he professed.

Resolved, That we offer our heartfelt sympathies and condolence to his afflicted family; bid them be of good cheer, and point them to the only source of consolation, to our God, that doeth all things well for those that love him.

Resolved, That we send a copy of these resolution to the family of the deceased, and request the Wilmington Journal, Fayetteville Observer, and N. C. Presbyterian to publish them. PETER V. MCRAE, Ch'm'n.

MALCOLM L. MCRAE, Sec'y.

Effects of the War on Yankeedom.

The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* thus tells one of the many disastrous effects of the war on the North. He says:

The real estate agents report a greater demand for small dwelling houses, with rents ranging from two hundred and fifty dollars to four hundred and fifty dollars per annum, than was ever known before at this season, and the consequence is a slight enhancement of the rents of that particular description of property. The fact is, the losses and sacrifices entailed by the war have obliged many of our people to return to a more primitive style of life, and to study the science of domestic economy more attentively than it was ever studied before. "Brown stone fronts on the avenue" are ceasing to be tests of respectability and fashion, and, happily, it is no longer considered "vulgar" for one to dwell in a plain, old fashioned "brick." War, we thus see, is not an unmixed evil. If we are losing in one way we are gaining in another. If we have suffered in pocket and in trade we have gained, or are gaining, something in habits of moderation and morality. If the "flush times," caused by Southern travel northward every year at this season, before the war, have temporarily taken their leave, so also have the prodigal habits, the tawdry tastes, and the "fast living," that were the offspring of that species of patronage. Even the fancy, flash, expensive Broadway hotels, which were constructed with especial reference to Southern tastes, are in a state of transition from Oriental luxuriousness to almost puritanical plainness.

THE CONFEDERATE PRISONERS ON GOVERNOR'S ISLAND.—A Yankee correspondent, writing from New York, under date of April 24th, says:

The arrival of the remainder of the prisoners captured in Fort Pulaski increases the number of Southern officers and men in confinement on Governor's Island to 500, as follows:

	Officers.	Men.
Prisoners from Newbern,	10	130
Prisoners from Fort Pulaski,	30	330
Total officers and men,		500

The officers are quartered in the rooms occupied by the Fort Batteras officers, and, like them, are allowed the liberty of the Island until retreat, after which they are confined to the garrison. Most of them appear to have money, and avail themselves pretty freely of the privilege which have been extended to them of sending to the city for any extras they require in the way of rations. The men are confined to Castle William and its vicinity. Their rations are cooked in the garrison and sent down to them under charge of the Provost-Sergeant. Most of the Fort Pulaski privates are soldier-like men, but their dirty-gray uniform spoils their appearance altogether.

Texas.

The Charleston *Mercury* holds the following language in respect to Texas and the Confederacy:

Now that the enemy is struggling for the control of the Mississippi river, the great State of Texas may be, for a time at least, cut off from communication with her sister States, and forced to depend upon her own resources in men and material for her own defence. But there is probably no one State that can better afford to take care of herself. She has a voting population of about 65,000, and a fighting population of at least 100,000. With a Mexican, Indian, and coast frontier of great extent to protect, she has yet no troops, other than her own sons, within her borders, though the gallant Texans have shed lustre upon the fame of their State on every battlefield of the war. We are informed, on good authority, that Texas has now in the field forty-four full regiments of infantry, cavalry, and artillery. Of these seventeen are enlisted for the war, and ten more are about to do likewise. These regiments, numbering in the aggregate over forty thousand men, have all been raised without recourse to draft. With a population so hardy, patriotic, and brave, with her teeming soil and her boundless resources in provisions of every kind, there can be no doubt that Texas will give a good account of herself while the rest of the Confederacy is struggling in the grip of the great Yankee anaconda.

The *National Intelligencer* says there is such confidence in the early restoration of Richmond to the Government, that the Southern Mail Line Company are making arrangments for a resumption of travel via Acquia Creek.

(Scene, a barber's shop.) Young swell—"I say, Thompson, do you think I shall ever have whiskers?" Thompson, after careful examination—"Well, sir, I don't think as you will—least-wise, not to speak of." Young swell—"That's rather hard; for my pap, I mean governor, has plenty." Thompson, facetiously—"Yes, sir, but p'raps you take after ma."—*Punch*

DEATH OF MAJOR TALBOT.—The Washington "Star," of the 25th ult., says:

Major Talbot, one of the heroes of Fort Sumter, died in Washington city on Wednesday night, aged about 38 years. His funeral took place yesterday. After the fall of Sumter, Talbot, who was then First Lieutenant of the regular army, was promoted to a Major. Talbot's health was seriously injured while on duty at Fort Sumter, and he never afterwards recovered.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

LATER FROM NEW ORLEANS.

RICHMOND, VA., May 3d, 1862.

Authentic information has been received from New Orleans by telegraph here. The troops in Fort Jackson mutinied and spiked some of the guns, when Gen. Duncan surrendered. The steamer Louisiana was at Fort St. Phillip unmanageable. She received a broadside thirty feet distant, without injury. She was then blown up by Commander McIntosh, who had an arm and a leg blown off.

About thirteen of the enemy's steamers came up [passed the forts] before the surrender of the forts, among them the Brooklyn and three others of her class.

The enemy is believed to be in full possession of the city. The French commander of the *Militaire* gave notice that he required sixty days before the bombardment of the city, to enable him to remove the French citizens. This was before the surrender. The city is now quiet. There has been great excitement. The people are fully loyal.

All the cotton, about 32,000 bales, and shipping at New Orleans and Baton Rouge has been burned.

GEN. BEAULEGARD'S ADDRESS TO HIS ARMY.

CORINTH, May 2d, 1862.

SOLDIERS OF SHILOH AND ELKHORN:—We are about to meet once more, in shock of battle, the invaders of our soil, despoilers of our homes and disturbers of our family ties. Face to face—hand to hand, we are to decide whether we are to be freemen or vile slaves of those who are free only in name, and who but yesterday were vanquished, although in largely superior numbers, in their own encampments, on the ever memorable field of Shiloh. Let the impending battle decide our fate, and add another illustrious page to the history of our revolution. One to which our children will point with noble pride, sanguine that our fathers were at the battle of Corinth. I congratulate you on your timely junction—with your mingled banners, for the first time, during this war, we shall meet our foe in strength that should give us victory.

Soldiers! Can the result be doubtful? Shall we not drive back into the Tennessee the presumptuous mercenaries collected for our subjugation? One more manly effort, and trusting in God and the justness of our cause, we shall recover more than we have lately lost. The sound of our victorious guns will be re-echoed by those of the army of Virginia, on the hostile battle of Yorktown.

(Signed) G. T. BEAUREGARD,
Gen'l Commanding.

THE CONFEDERATES FALLEN BACK ON THE PENINSULA—FEDERAL GUN-BOATS ASCEND YORK RIVER.

RICHMOND, VA., May 5th, 1862.

Our forces have retired from Yorktown. The movement is generally approved here.

On yesterday three of the enemy's gun-boats ascended the York river to West Point, about thirty-five miles from Richmond. One of the gun boats fired at the last train which left West Point.

IMPORTANT FROM CORINTH.

AUGUSTA, GA., May 5th, 1862.

The Charleston papers of this morning have special dispatches from Corinth, dated the evening of the third, which says that the enemy advanced this (Saturday) afternoon with an infantry force several thousand, supported by two batteries, and engaged Gen. Marmaduke's Brigade out on picket duty.

Skirmishing commenced about two o'clock, and the artillery became engaged at half-past five. The latter kept up their fire for about an hour, when our forces retired.

The scene of the fight was Farmington, 4½ miles from Corinth. Farmington is now occupied by the Federals.

Our loss was 20 killed and wounded—that of the enemy is not known.

A grand battle is expected within three days. Our army is confidently awaiting the attack.

The Mercury's dispatch says nine hundred citizens of Nashville have been prosecuted for treason. The Court is still in session.

MARTIAL LAW IN CHARLESTON.

Gov. Pickens proclaimed Martial law in Charleston today.

AUGUSTA, GA., May 6th, 1862.

The Savannah Republican's Corinth correspondent, under date of the 4th inst., 5 o'clock in the afternoon, says that all is quiet here. Both armies maintain their threatening positions. It is now raining.

FROM WILLIAMSBURG—THE FEDERALS ATTACK OUR PICKETS AND ARE REPULSED—HARRISONBURG IN POSSESSION OF THE CONFEDERATES.

RICHMOND, VA., May 6th, 1862.

An official letter from Williamsburg states that the enemy pursued our Cavalry pickets nearly to town on Sunday afternoon, but were easily repulsed by our rear guard, commanded by Brig. Gen. McLaws. The enemy lost one piece of artillery, two caissons, and fifteen prisoners. The fourth Virginia Cavalry, under Lieut. Col. Wickham, made a handsome charge.

An official dispatch from Staunton, May 5th, states that the enemy evacuated Harrisonburg on Monday, and that the town is now in the possession of our Cavalry under Capt. Winfield.

THE NEW ORLEANS AFFAIR.

AUGUSTA, GA., May 6th, 1862.

The Jackson Mississippian of the 1st inst. has seen New Orleans papers of Tuesday. The authorities of the city held out to the last in stubborn, heroic refusal to lower the flag of their adoption. All the guns in Fort Jackson were spiked before the surrender of the Fort. Fort Pike was evacuated, and everything it contained abandoned.

Farragut sent a communication to the Mayor and Common Council, on the 28th, complaining about the refusal to haul down the Confederate flag, etc., and notified them to remove the women and children within 48 hours.

The Mayor convened the Council, and decided not to recede from their position. Louisiana's flag still floats to the breeze. Mayor Monroe nobly replies to Farragut, saying: We will stand your bombardment unarmed and undefended as we are. Farragut on the 29th again addressed the Mayor, saying that Forts Jackson and St. Phillip had fallen—He will now proceed to raise the flag of the United States on the Custom House. The Mayor must see it respected with all the civil power of the city.

The Evening Delta, of Wednesday, says that all the Confederate flags in the city have been lowered, and the Federal flag floats from all the public buildings, under the protection of the enemy's guns. All the city papers are still published, but they are confined to local topics.

The Federals expected to take military possession of the city on Wednesday.

The commandant of the French steamer *Milan*, was opposite New Orleans, and notified Farragut that 48 hours notice of the bombardment was ridiculous, and demanded sixty days for its evacuation.

LATER FROM THE WEST.

AUGUSTA, May 6th, 1862.

The Savannah Republican's Corinth correspondent of the 5th inst., says that the roads are in shocking condition from the late heavy rains, but it is impossible to postpone a general engagement. The enemy is making a movement on our right. It is supposed it is intended against the Mobile Rail Road. Arrangements have been made to meet them.

MORGAN AT WORK.

Col. Morgan defeated and took prisoners, to the number of 280 Federals, at Pulaski, Tennessee. He also captured a train loaded with Federal property.

VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE—GOV. LETCHER'S MESSAGE.

RICHMOND, VA., May 6th, 1862.

The Virginia Legislature met yesterday, in extra session. The Message of Gov. Letcher was sent in to-day.—He says that in his opinion the Conscription act is unconstitutional, but the peculiar condition of affairs existing at the time of its passage forbears debate upon the question. Harmony, unity, and conciliation is indispensisto success, and he now urges upon the people a prompt and cheerful response.

The Governor says that we have no occasion for despondency. Our successes so far have been more brilliant than those attained by our ancestors in the origin of their great struggle.

He urges a vigorous prosecution of the war, and says that we must make it a war of invasion. Maryland must be redeemed, and the North must feel the evils of war before we can hope for a permanent peace. The fall of New Orrenders a change in our policy necessary, and it should be made without delay.

The counties in Virginia overrun by the enemy contain a slave population of eighty thousand, which, at a moderate valuation, is worth forty five millions of dollars.

The Governor says that he has been informed that the Constitution adopted by the traitors who constituted the Wheeling Convention, has been rejected by the people to whom it was submitted. The clause providing for gradual emancipation was also rejected.

The Governor also vindicates the people of Northwestern Virginia against the imputations on their loyalty.

FURTHER AND LATEST FROM NEW ORLEANS.

AUGUSTA, GA., May 7th, 1862.

The Mobile Tribune of the 4th inst. has dispatches from Jackson, Mississippi, to the 2d instant. The New Orleans Delta of Thursday says that business in New Orleans is generally suspended. Most of the Banks are closed.—Everywhere, throughout the city, is one sad appearance.—The Delta thinks that the Federal troops will be landed today. The Post Office remains open, and is guarded by marines. The Telegraph offices have been closed and railroad travel stopped.

The mutiny at Fort Jackson was caused by false news that the city had surrendered.

The Delta says that three hundred and eighty men mutinied and marched off to the enemy from the Fort.

The Tribune has an official dispatch from Camp Moore, May 2d, which states that a deserter from the Yankee fleet had reached here, and says that Com. Porter has left the river for the purpose of attacking Mobile. The Tribune says we have faith in his statement.

In answer to the foreign Consuls at New Orleans, Com. Farragut said that he would allow permission for persons to reach the city in flat boats and skiffs, but no steamboats would be allowed.

Com. Farragut notified the Mayor that he would hold no further communication with the city authorities, as he had been misrepresented. He stated that Gen. Butler was soon expected, when he would turn the command of the city over to him.

THE Charleston *Mercury* gives editorially some facts confirmatory of the suspicious rumors to which we made reference some days ago, about Mr. Mallory and the contracts on the Steamship Mississippi. We copy the *Mercury's* article:—

The Capture of New Orleans.

We have been favored by an interview with an intelligent gentleman of character, who has just come from New Orleans, where he was at the time of its fall.—From him we obtain the following particulars of the capture of the city:

The Yankee fleet consisted of seventy boats of various descriptions—gunboats, mortar boats, steam frigates, &c. The defence of New Orleans rested upon two forts, Jackson and St. Philip, a few inferior batteries above the forts, and a fleet of twenty boats, the strongest of which were the *McRae* (carrying seven 32-pounders and one 9-inch gun,) and the *Manassas Ram*. The *Louisiana* (carrying eight large guns) was a complete failure. She had to be towed down the river and used as a floating battery, for the two large wheels working in the middle of the boat interfered with one another and rendered her unmanageable. She was an old hulk roofed with iron. The enemy's fire was concentrated chiefly on Fort Jackson, until the work was only a battered shell. The officers and garrison were said to have behaved with great spirit and fortitude. Three of the enemy's boats are said to have passed by without the knowledge of the forts. The river is about a mile wide, and covered with heavy fog at night.—The naval engagement extended for some miles up the river. Exchanges of broadsides and collisions were continuous, until but one of the Confederate boats—a steam hulk with one gun—returned to the city, and was burned and turned adrift. A Galveston steamer sunk one of the best of the Yankee gunboats after running into her three times. She soon sunk herself. The *McRae* was seen gallantly exchanging broadside for broadside with two double-bank frigates. She was commanded by Capt. Tom. Huger, of Charleston, and was sunk. Her commander is said to be in New Orleans, wounded, having saved his life in one of the small boats, it is supposed. The *Manassas*, commanded by Lieutenant Warley of South Carolina, disappeared, but it was not known whether she betook herself to one of the bayous, was captured or sunk. The conduct of the Confederate Navy was desperate in the gallantry and devotion displayed. But their fight was hopeless from the beginning.—The great *Mississippi* steam ram had just been launched a few days, and would not have been ready to operate for forty days more. She was a propeller, with three screws and sixteen engines, to carry twenty guns of the largest calibre. Her projection, or ram, was twenty feet of solid timber, to be shod with an additional steel point. She was three times as large and powerful as the *Virginia*, floated beautifully, and was sea-going.—All the naval officers who saw her say that she was the finest ship in the world, and it is confidently asserted by officers of high rank, that without a gun she could have destroyed the whole Yankee fleet. She was to have been ready by the 1st of February. The contractor was a M. Tift, a brother-in-law of Mr. MALLORY.—The wood-work was finished long ago, and there has been great anxiety and impatience about the dilatory manner of completing the iron work and machinery. The people of New Orleans and the surrounding country offered the Government and its agents all their mechanical resources and workmen. They were declined until three days before the attack. Up to that time night work had not been put upon the boat. $100,000 bounty was, some time since, offered to the contractor to get it ready in time. Rewards were offered to others. Lovell said, to the remonstrances of citizens, that his hands were tied, and that he could do no more than he was doing. Gov. Moore said that matters were going on well, and that the city was safe. He could do nothing. The citizens offered money and labor to fortify the levee between the city and the forts, but their offers were declined as unnecessary. Three days before the appearance of the Yankee ships at New Orleans, Governor Moore quietly departed with his chief counsellors by way of the Carrolton Railroad, about dark, having a steamboat and picket of soldiers at that point. Anonymous letters probably caused it. Two days before the surrender of the city an excited crowd, prepared with a rope, appeared at the ship-yard in search of the contractor of the Mississippi. He was gone. The Mississippi was burned and sunk by the authorities.

Our informant states that there is a feeling of profound exasperation against the Administration and its agents. The people feel that they have been systematically trifled with and sacrificed. When the Yankee officers landed, five Sicilians, who cheered them, were shot down by the crowd. All who showed any signs of favor were knocked down as traitors. The feeling was intense. All the cotton was burned, and all the tobacco, except that claimed by the French Government.—The sugar and molasses remains in the city, as private property, in immense quantities. Much, however, is on the plantations still; the crop being very large.—Gen. Lovell carried off, by railroad, the machinery of the workshops and iron mills, and all the rolling stock of the railroad. The machinery is important, and entitles him to credit. In preparation for the defence of the city he has either been permitted to do little, or has done little of his own accord. His forces are at a camp of instruction at Jackson, Mississippi, protecting the railroad where it crosses Pearl River. He is not expected to reinforce Beauregard, except as a reserve corps. His forces are said to be about twenty thousand. Twelve thousand foreign denizens in New Orleans had organized to fight in defence of New Orleans, but declined going off to fight in the Confederate cause.

The Feeling in New Orleans.

We have received the New Orleans *Crescent* of Monday, 28th April, and give the following extracts. The *Crescent* says:

It is with feelings of the deepest pride that we point the Federal officers to the fact that no Union sentiment exists in our midst—that with almost one voice, and with one tongue, this community entirely repudiates all allegiance to the old Government, and warmly and devotedly adheres to the new. And we respectfully but firmly assert that this sentiment, this feeling, is so firmly implanted in the breasts of our people, that no time, no circumstance, no change can serve to eradicate it, or still their free souls in their struggle for their independence. They have suffered, they may suffer unspeakably in the future, but we hazard nothing in saying that no sacrifice, even to the last life, will be too much to accomplish the one great, mighty and glorious undertaking. This we honestly believe, and while we do not utter our convictions in a vain-glorious spirit, we will not shrink from their free and independent expression.

The following is a list of the sufferers in the naval fight.

Wounded on board the Steamer McRae—Lieut. T. B. Huger, Lieut. Thomas Arnold, George Kendrick, Wm. Regan, Samuel Hanna, Charles Rivers, John Hays, L. O'Brien, Jas. Coffer, Francis Hamilton, Owen McGrath and pilot Douglass.

Killed on board the Steamer McRae.—Henry Seymour, David C. Wiltz and Michael Fox.

Lieut. Huger's wound is a very severe one, being a fracture of the thigh; Lieut. Arnold was only slightly hurt, and went on board of the gunboat Louisiana.

The Yankee flag placed over the Mint was torn down on Saturday evening, 26th ult., by some spirited citizens. The *Crescent* says:

The men engaged in this gallant enterprise, we learn, were Vincent Heffernan, W. B. Mumford, N. Holmes, John Burns and James Reed. They tore the flag into shreds, and each with a piece in his hand marched up town in triumph.

The shots fired by the Federal vessel came very near demolishing several houses in the neighboorhood of the Mint, and a shell lodged in the roof of the dwelling of Mr. J. A. Lacour, corner of Victory and Frenchmen-streets; but luckily, not exploding, inflicted no serious damage. Mr. Lacour got the shell out from his roof and brought it up town. We could not have believed that a civilised people could have so far forgotten their dignity as to have permitted themselves to have endangered the lives of unoffending women and children, in thus wantonlingly firing into a city; but the fact is patent—the deed was done.

Under the caption of "Talk on 'Change," the *Crescent* says:

There were no gathering on the flags of Carondelet streen. In and about the City Hall and on Camp street, the throngs of citizens were immense. We were astonished at the large numbers of women and children that promenaded the several streets, having their termination on Canal street. Of course, there was nothing of a business nature thought of, the chief attractions was in and about the City Hall. The proceedings of the City Council will be found elsewhere. A number of the Federals proceeded up the river on Saturday evening, but returned yesterday forenoon.

The flags of the different Consulates, or the representatives of European Governments, are all displayed from their respective offices, excepting in two or three instances. The Consulate of Bremen has no flag, and two or three other nations have no representatives here. Several private citizens, foreign subjects, have hoisted their country's emblem over their residences.

The destruction of property has been immense; much more so than necessary. True, all the Cotton was expected to have been burnt; but why the sugar and molasses on the levee was sacrificed in the manner it was, that is, carried off by pilferers and the rabble, we cannot say. A part of a cargo of provisions, just landed from Red river, was also stolen. If the agrarians had made an equal division, it might have been of more benefit, but some parties, not satisfied with baskets and bags of sugar, rolled away hogshead, others barrels of sugar; in fact, never was such a scene of pilfering heard of before, nor such scenes as occurred last Friday in this heretofore peaceable city. Measures, it will be observed, have been taken by the authorities to put a stop to these disgraceful doings.

The telegraph has informed us that the enemy fired upon a crowd of women and children. We find the following account of the disgraceful affair in the *Crescent*:

On Saturday, about noon, a party of men, who have recently returned from Beauregard's army, went down on the levee with a band of music and a Confederate flag, to give vent to their feeling in the face of the Federals. The levee was densely crowded with people, among whom were a great number of women and children; but this did not deter the sharpshooters on board the vessel nearest the shore from opening fire upon the men engaged in the harmless exhibition of patriotism, which resulted in the death of an innocent bystander and the wounding of two others. We do not commend the action of the young men who provoked the unfortunate affair, but we cannot refrain from condemning the cruelty of the parties who could level their guns at a crowd for the fault of two or three.

From the Augusta Constitutionalist.
The Capture of New Orleans.

The capture of the Cresent City by the Yankees involves a serious loss to the Southern Confederacy. It cuts off an extensive depot of supplies for our army, and curtails our facilities for the manufacture of arms and ammunition. It virtually gives the enemy the control of the Mississippi river, and deprives us of our supplies of sugar and molasses. In short, it is a severe blow to the Confederacy, and an immense advantage for the enemy. But admitting all this, it does not signify that the Confederacy is about to be conquered, or that the rebellion, as our foes are pleased to style our efforts for independence, is about to be crushed. We have time and again asserted that the capture of our seaboard cities, or of points subject to the visits of the Federal gunboats, would not involve the conquest of the South. The London journals take the same view of the subject; and we need only refer to the history of the American Revolution to sustain this assertion. It is true, the loss of these cities is a sad disaster—deplorable occurrences—but not sufficiently so to cause us to "despair of the Republic."

When New York, Philadelphia, Charleston, Savannah and Augusta were in the hands of the British, our fathers did not succumb to the terrible power of their enemies; but with an unswerving faith in the justice of their cause, they gained fresh ardor, and pursued the struggle for independence with renewed energy and an unfaltering devotion. Shall we prove ourselves unworthy sons of such noble sires? Shall we, with resources so much superior to theirs, with an army so much larger than theirs, with a population so much greater than theirs, falter for one moment in the defence of our liberties and of our nationality? Shall we despond and be cast down because we have met with reverses here and there? Shall we, the freemen of the South, become the hewers of wood and the drawers of water for a despotic and implacable foe? No! the patriotism of the people, refined in the crucible of adversity, must, like pure gold, shine the brighter; their high resolves must be renewed upon the altar of their country's independence, their willingness to bear suffering, to give all and risk all for the Confederacy, must be re-affirmed and made apparent by their acts of patriotism and devotion to the cause.

Away, then, with despondency—with despair—it is a disgrace to freemen—to men struggling to be free.—They know but one resolve, but one shibboleth, and that one is: "Victory or death." With large armies in the field—with brave and accomplished leaders at their head, with a just cause, and the favor of an over-ruling Providence—what have we to fear? The water courses may be overrun by their gunboats—the seacoast may be seized by their fleets—cities and towns may fall into their hands—but we have the interior of the Confederacy—if need be, the woods and the mountains—in which and upon which to concentrate our armies, and thence drive back and rout the invaders of our soil. But we need not fear such an alternative. The enemy will be whipped at Yorktown and at Corinth—and when his broken cohorts and flying phalanxes go flying back to their Northern homes, routed and dispersed, pursued by our victorious armies—then will our captured cities be given up, and the independence of our Confederacy acknowledged. This is no idle dream. It is a reasonable hope, and one which needs but patriotism, energy and determination to accomplish. Then, we ask our readers—our whole people—to cast away all feelings of despair or despondency. In the words of the poet:

"It is wiser and better to never give up,
Than once to despair;"

and in the language of Beauregard, to "be of good cheer; our cause is just, and God will yet give us the victory."

Paper Made from Corn Leaves.—The London *Mechanics' Magazine* states that excellent paper is now made in Europe from the leaves of Indian corn. There is one paper mill in operation in Switzerland, and another in Austria, in which paper is made from such leaves exclusively. The husks which envelop the ear of corn make the best quality.

SORGHUM SUCRE.—We advise our farmers and planters to plant largely of this valuable corn, as molasses and sugar will be scarce from this time. We believe there is plenty of seed in the country

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Proclamation
BY THE PRESIDENT.
TO THE PEOPLE OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

An enemy waging war in a manner violative of the usages of civilized nations, has invaded our country.—With presumptuous reliance on superior numbers, he has declared his purpose to reduce us to submission.—We struggle to preserve our birth-right of constitutional freedom. Our trust is in the justice of our cause and the protection of our God. Recent disaster has spread gloom over the land and sorrow sits at the hearth-stones of our countrymen; but a people conscious of rectitude and faithfully relying on their Father in Heaven may be cast down, but cannot be dismayed. They may mourn the loss of the martyrs whose lives have been sacrificed in their defence, but they receive this dispensation of Divine Providence with humble submission and reverent faith. And now that our hosts are again going forth to battle, and loving hearts at home are filled with anxious solicitude for their safety, it is meet that the whole people should turn imploringly to their Almighty Father and beseech His all powerful protection.

To this end therefore, I, JEFFERSON DAVIS, President of the Confederate States of America, do issue this my proclamation, inviting all the people to unite, at their several places of worship

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1862.

Revelations of the War.

The war so far has revealed some queer things, of which a part are satisfactory and a part are not. The first and most terrible error of Southern policy has been the all but fatal mistake of ignoring a Navy by a people with a limited development of mining and manufacturing resources, needing so many supplies from abroad, and engaged with a highly mechanical people, whose most vulnerable point was and is their commerce. No country on earth is so thoroughly penetrated by large navigable rivers as the States of the Confederacy, and therefore none so accessible to the light draught vessels of an enemy. The greatest and best navigation of the vast western valley is in the South, and the very first thing the Montgomery government should have attended to, was the construction or procurement in some way of strong flotillas on these waters, and on the Alabama, Savannah, Cape Fear and James and York Rivers, and in the North Carolina Sounds, and the harbors of Norfolk, Charleston and elsewhere. The cost would have been great, but nothing, absolutely nothing, to the property it would have saved, and the uncountable benefits it would have conferred. This want we are feeling every day, and now it cannot be supplied.

Of course the Montgomery Government could not have done anything in regard to the points in Virginia and North Carolina until sometime in last May, but it could at the points farther South, and the example of the Merrimac shows what might have been done if undertaken at once.

It is also evident that the men in authority placed too much reliance upon politicianizing and upon half-way measures. By politicianizing we do not mean exactly, or hardly at all, what is known as party politics. We mean that they depended too much upon influences outside of the hard knocks of war, and for these considerations forbore advantages now passed away for ever. Of these the failure to advance after the Battle of Manassas is one instance, and the whole torpidly defensive system is another and a standing example. The idea of European intervention was a mistake rather than an error, for there were reasons that gave a strong apparent foundation for the calculations which appear to have been based upon that as a most probable contingency.

Another unpleasant developement is the full grown proportions which red-tapism assumed, or rather which it immediately and at once presented, for it seems like Minerva, to have sprung forth ready armed and equipped from the brains of its introducers, not its parents, for it was imported bodily from the purlieus of the Capitol and the bureaus at Washington. In truth we have imported ready made too much of the corruption of that most corrupt seat of government, with the addition of a policy of military management partaking too much of the vacilation of the Aulic Council at Vienna, which paralyzed so effectually the efficient action of the armies of Austria and the Empire. This might do for a consolidated government or for a strongly established one, but is not suited to a nation whose powers need to be stimulated to that revolutionary energy so essential to success in a cause in which existence itself is involved. The natural tendency of a people's disposition and temperament forms the best guide to point out the style of warfare in which they will be most successful. The natural course of things for a man at the South is to seek out the man who has insulted or injured him, or who threatens to injure him, and have it out, not await passively to be attacked, injured or insulted. Armies are but aggregates of men—multiplications of the individual. The *morale* of the army, its salient points rightly perceived and skillfully made use of, will be those of the people composing it. The Southern armies fight well in the field—none better—few as well. But it is useless to disguise the fact that they have not, so far, done good defensive fighting; positions have not been held with the tenacity that the world had been reasonably led to expect. Action—action is the thing necessary to keep up the spirits and show the prowess of Southern troops. The musket and the bayonet are more efficient in their hands than the shovel and the pick, but even the shovel and the pick have not been so remarkably well used. The old definition of a verb ought to apply in its entirety to an army—"a word which signifies to be, to do or to suffer." Unfortunately our armies have been too much confined to being and suffering. The enemy makes a move and we move back and sit down before him. He fortifies himself quietly and we do the same, until after a while he moves again and takes some other place and then *we* move after the thing is done and sit down and look at him.—He has all the initiative, and with this advantage his moves tell. Now is this the way to keep people in heart? Is it the way to bring out the strong points of the Southern soldiery? Has not this whole system been a mistake—has there been enough sympathy between the government and the people, and if not, has not the failure been on the part of the government?—The people are sound to the core. They will go to the death, and are willing to die fighting like soldiers for their rights, but not to fall like passive martyrs. They have the daring courage of the soldier, but not the resignation of the martyr. They are willing to suffer, so they can *do*. The truly unbroken spirit of the people is the really compensating feature of the whole affair and gives confidence in the ultimate success of the cause to which so many of us must be called upon to sacrifice the fruits of the labor of years, to say nothing of the risk or loss of life itself. No reverse ever brings us for one moment to contemplate ultimate failure for our cause, although it may open to us a long vista of trouble, peril and privation.

Connected with the imminent peril to all we hold precious, the insane spirit of extortion and reckless speculation so freely indulged, is a startling phenomenon, which reveals a strange phase of human nature. The very powers of darkness themselves must laugh at the cheap rate at which some men sell their souls. It seems to bear some resemblance to the course of a number of men on board a ship, who, to enrich themselves, would be willing to steal the very planks which alone divid themselves and their comrades from a watery grave in a fathomless ocean. We confess to have been surprised, mortified and disappointed by some exhibitions we have seen.

But possibly we look at these things too closely, or judge them too harshly. At other times we might not have noticed them; but these times tear away all shams, or ought to do so, and we must look things hardly in the face, because we cannot help ourselves. It may be, that the things with which we find fault are no worse than they have always been, or might have been expected to be. Looked at calmly and from any distance a fly shows very small to the eye, but if it gets into the eye itself, it fills the whole vision and creates the most exquisite pain. A rifle ball is a very small piece of lead, but it made a hole big enough to let out the life and soul of the heroic Sydney Johnston. In after times we will all, we trust, look back to the perils and privations of these times without pain, and talk over them without bitterness, remembering more of the good than of the evil, and permitting memory to dwell longer upon the many noble traits brought to light than upon the comparatively few, but still far too many that can be regarded neither as noble nor commendable.

We begin to fear European intervention founded upon the *uti possedtis* instead of the *statu quo ante bellum*. If things were to stop just as they are, it would be a bad business for us.

Fifty-First Regiment N. C. T.

The above regiment, consisting of companies under the command of the following Captains, was organized at the camp near this place last Wednesday. The letters designating the different companies have not yet been furnished to us:

Captain	Geo. F. Walker,	New Hanover county.
"	C. B. Hobson,	Duplin "
"	W. A. Allen,	"
"	J. R. McDonald,	Cumberland "
"	Willis P. Moore,	Robeson "
"	Alfred B. Walter,	"
"	James W. Tippitt,	New Hanover "
"	John R. Kelley,	Columbus "
"	Hector McKethan,	Cumberland "
"	J. B. Underwood,	Sampson "

The following are the field officers elected:

John L. Cantwell, New Hanover, *Colonel*.
Wm. A. Allen, Duplin, *Lt. Colonel*.
Hector McKethan, Cumberland, *Major*.

Lieut. H. C. Rockwell, of Columbus, was appointed *Quarter Master* of the Regiment; Lieut. D. W. Ketchum, of New Hanover, *Commissary*, and Lieut. T. S. Herring, of Duplin, *Adjutant*.

We are informed that the election passed off quietly and with unusual unanimity, and it is believed that perfect good feeling prevailed.

The field officers elect are generally known, so that they require no introduction. All have seen service, Col. Cantwell in the Mexican war as well as the present, Lt. Col. Allen was a member of the Second Regiment N. C. Volunteers and served at Norfolk, and Major McKethan served in the Lafayette Light Infantry with the first or Bethel Regiment. All three are brave men, who know their duties and will perform them.—We trust that the career of the regiment may be as pleasant and glorious as its best friends could wish.

The staff officers of the regiment are no doubt judiciously chosen. They certainly are, so far as we know them.

With the history of the late lamented Albert Sidney Johnston before us, we feel reluctant to form harsh conclusions, and still more so to give utterance to harsh judgments. But spite of this, there can be no disguising the fact that the public more than suspect the existence of something wrong in connection with the fall of New Orleans, and that these suspicions centre upon and around General Mansfield Lovell. It is not simply that a General sent to an important, a most important point, with full powers to provide for its defence, and *carte blanche* to draw for anything that the Government had or could procure, it is not simply, we say, that all this General's assurances turn out to be wholly fallacious, or that *might* involve only his judgment, but there are other circumstances which if not cleared up, involve more than *that*—they involve his honor, his fidelity, his integrity. Men say, with hardly bated breath, that "Lovell sold New Orleans." They will soon, unless some explanation is given of what now appears dark and dishonorable, thunder it with an emphasis that must be heard, and *will* be attended to. General Lovell was distasteful to the people of New Orleans. He has never been fully trusted by the people of the South. He never came over until after the battle of Manassas, and if that battle had gone against us, it is doubtful whether that he ever would have come over. We suppose Mr. Benjamin, then Secretary of War, had a voice potential in selecting the Commander to be charged with the defence of New Orleans. His selection of a New York Street Commissioner, for that responsible post is only one of the tissue of blunders or —— which have marked his whole course.

Fort Macon.—A Correction.

The Wilmington telegraphic reporter for the press requests us to state that in his dispatches of the 29th, in giving the distance from Fort Macon at which the Federal batteries were planted, he unintentionally wrote "feet" for "yards." The breaching battery was 1,100 yards, the mortar batteries 1,400 yards, etc. Perhaps, after all the error is not material, as the batteries seem to have been quite near enough for them, and altogether too near for us.

Are there no sand-hills within range of other forts than Fort Macon, no timber behind which batteries might be masked besides those on Tybee.

We understand that Gen. Burnside announced sometime since at Elizabeth City, that he was acting military Governor of North Carolina until the arrival of Hon. Edward Stanly, who would act as Provisional Governor of North Carolina under appointment of President Lincoln!

Well, this is another of the developments of the war. It is true, we knew that Mr. Stanly had allowed the use of his name as a candidate, by the Black Republicans in California, but we did not think *this* of him.—But he *would* lean that way.

We find the following special dispatch to the Savannah Republican, published in the Charleston papers of yesterday morning. We are very strongly inclined to believe a similar dispatch was sent to the press North of Augusta on yesterday forenoon, but for some reason beyond our comprehension, it was *suppressed*. We are becoming tired of this suppressing business, especially when the news has already got into some papers. Its operation is arbitrary and unjust to private parties, and calculated to irritate and excite the public mind:—

MEMPHIS, April 28.

I give you below the condition of affairs at New Orleans, as obtained here from what is considered reliable sources:

The Federal gunboats passed up to New Orleans without reducing Forts Jackson and St. Phillip. Gen. Lovell retired with the military and able-bodied men, after which the Mayor surrendered the city on a pledge that persons and property would be protected. The specie in the banks and the public property were all removed from the city.—All the cotton in the city was burnt.

General Lovell is at Pass Manchac, on Lake Pontchartrain.

The Ram *Louisiana* and one gunboat are at Fort Jackson; the rest are destroyed. The enemy lost several of their boats.

Gen. Beauregard has issued orders for the destruction of all cotton within the enemy's reach.

The armies near Corinth are very active, and a battle is considered imminent at that point.

The weather out here is good, and favorable to military operations.

The bombardment of Fort Pillow continues, but with what result has not transpired.

Horrible Murder.

A correspondent writes us the following account of a horrible murder perpetrated at Snow Hill, Green county, on Saturday last:

On Saturday, the 26th inst., in the town of Snow Hill, Greene county, there occurred a personal altercation between H. F. McDugald, resident Lawyer of this place, and Elias Carr, former Sheriff, which resulted in the death of the former, under the following circumstances, as appears from the testimony of very responsible eye witnesses:—

Mr. McDugald entered the Store at which it happened, to attend to some professional business, when he was accosted by Mr. Carr, and asked something concerning a receipt on tax which he had taken for one of his clients, and after giving an answer, was badly abused by Mr. Carr. McDugald instantly turned from Carr, saying that he desired no difficulty and made an effort to leave the house, when Carr got between him and the door, striking one or two blows, whereupon they engaged, but by the interposition of friends, they were very soon separated. McDugald was shot in the back by A. J. Rasberry, after they were separated, without the least provocation. After being shot he made the second effort to leave the room, having no weapons to defend himself, but before he could effect an egress from the house, he was shot by Carr in the head, which caused him to fall prostrate to the floor. Through the negligence of the officers of the law, the parties were allowed to escape.

Judicious surgical aid was obtained, but proved to be unavailing, as both shots were mortal. The one fired by Rasberry causing profuse hemorrhage internally, and the one by Carr penetrating the brain.

The deceased leaves a wife and one child to mourn his untimely end.

At Kinston an engine belonging to the Atlantic and N. C. Railroad company was discovered about 2 o'clock, last Sunday morning, fired up, a fresh supply of wood and water having been laid in and an extraordinary heat of steam on, ready for starting. The object is apparent and the lesson important.

[Raleigh State Journal, 30th ult.

To wait patiently until the enemy has made all his preparations and secured all his advantages—to permit him to strike whenever it suits him, and never retaliate save by accident, *may* be good policy. It must be, we suppose, for it is that of our leaders. The only difficulty about it is that it does not work well. We might have struck and struck hardly in the Peninsula when McClellan first went there; now he is fortified in front as well as Magruder, with Fortress Monroe, Newport's News and the fleet in his rear, so that he can safely bide his time until his iron-clad gunboats arrive to take our lines in flank both on the James and York Rivers, while Banks and McDowell come down upon Richmond from the North. All that is done in this way, however barren of any good to us, *may* be the most skillful strategy, but if that be the most skillful, we would, just by way of a change, like to see a little of the less skillful.—There may be a great satisfaction to the professional mind, in being put to death *secundem artem*. The mere unprofessional person would be stupid enough to prefer living in a natural way. The natural and unsophisticated sense of the people is beginning to give open expression to a suspicion that has been quietly gaining ground for some time past. The doubt is no longer a silent one, that we have not had the right men always in the right place. Roanoke Island ought to have sufficiently demonstrated the non-existence of the right energy, or judgment or fitness on the part of Secretary Benjamin and General Huger. Yet, there they still are, and will not be parted with. The total incompetency of Secretary Mallory is an accepted fact by all, yet there *he* is. General Lovell *would* be sent to New Orleans in spite of all that could be said against sending him there, and a dark cloud hangs over him there, and the more light is tried to be thrown upon it the less that cloud is dispelled and the more dark features are revealed. The charge is hinted that the steamer Mississippi and other means for the protection of New Orleans could and would have been finished and ready had they been put in hand at the right time and in charge of the right people, but that they were bungled over at the Navy Department in Richmond with the result of throwing the job into the hands of a relative of Secretary Mallory. Suppressions or concealments will not do now. The people must have light. The departments have not met the emergency to the satisfaction of the people, who are determined to put this thing through to the last extremity. It is their war, and their rights and interests and honors are at stake. The people are not the property of secretaries, nor of speculators, nor of doubtful commanders. They *will not* be the property of Lincolndom.—They shrink from no sacrifices. Their whole hearts and feelings were opposed to conscription, but the assurance of its necessity for the vigorous prosecution of the war, has already stilled nearly all opposition, and the natural feeling of the men who had served out their twelve months and wanted to get some interval to attend to their domestic concerns, has also subsided, in the view and consciousness of the imminency of the public peril. But they want to have the assurance that their sacrifices will not be misapplied or rendered useless by wrong-headedness, speculation or inefficiency; and above all, they want to feel that all their commanders are men above suspicion, as no doubt they are as a class, highly honorable and brave men.

We would join in no senseless clamor, but what we have here given expression to is already sounded among the people in murmurs which, if not loud, are deep.—The people, after all, are the country, and the people bear a true and steadfast and faithful heart. It depends upon the course of the next few days or weeks to say whether it can longer bear a perfectly trusting and confiding one. The government can well trust the people. Will they, by trusting the people, enable the people to trust *them*?

The following from the Richmond *Dispatch* of the 1st, corresponds with views expressed in our paper of the same date. That affair of New Orleans becomes darker and darker, the more it is looked at. It is wholly without a parallel in history. It *cannot* be right, and we most firmly and honestly believe that it *is* not. It would be folly—suicidal folly, longer to mince the matter. There has been atrocious, culpable, shameless mismanagement, and we much fear something worse and darker. The successful running the gauntlet of forts and batteries by a few gunboats, makes the idea of collusion one impossible to be avoided. How many Arnolds are we to discover in the field? How many Judases in other places? Why *would* President Davis insist upon having Mr. Benjamin and Mr. Mallory in his Cabinet, and upon retaining them there against all remonstrance. They certainly have the confidence of very few, if any.

Did you ever notice how easily a man on the stage is knocked down when it is his cue to fall. But to the extract from the *Dispatch*:—

From the Richmond Dispatch, May 1st, 1862.

The Demonstration at New Orleans.

We are among the last to do injustice to the character of an adversary. Our readers will bear us witness that, from the first of this contest to the last, we have warned them that we are dealing with a people who are not as destitute of courage and military enterprise as is generally supposed. Even if deficiency of courage had ever characterized a whole race, the Yankees have money enough to buy up men to fight their battles; and besides, they still retain in their service many of the gallant officers of the old army and navy. A large portion of the Northern population is not Yankees. Whoever they are, we must fight them without entertaining ourselves with the notion that they are going to run at the first fire.

We have been led to these remarks by the exploit of the man who took the two Federal gunboats up to New Orleans. Who was he? It was the most audacious act ever performed in naval warfare. It could scarcely have been Farragut, the commander of the squadron, who is a notorious braggart, but in all probability Porter, son of the old Commodore of that name, who is said to be one of the most daring men in the service.—But with every disposition to do justice to our enemy, we ask, would any man in his senses have attempted to run such a gauntlet unless he had known beforehand that he would not be fired upon? Look at it! For miles and miles the banks of the Mississippi were lined with columbiads and heavy rifled cannon, and against the strong current of the Mississippi, this terrific gauntlet had to be passed. Would David Porter, or even the David that whipped Goliah, have undertaken such a task? Never, unless he was a stark staring madman. Courage is not lunacy, and brave as we believe Porter is, he would not write himself down such an ass as to undertake such an enterprise, unless, by some miraculous process, he had been able to foresee precisely what occurred.—And is it not a most curious coincidence that, supposing he were fool enough to attempt an impossibility, the result should have proved it the highest wisdom; that two gunboats should run the gauntlet of the most formidable batteries on the American continent, and that the batteries should permit the gunboats to do as they pleased? It is much easier to suppose that the commander of the gunboats knew that his vessels would not be resisted, and that he expected to be supported by a land force taking New Orleans in the rear, which the destruction of Fort Pike, which commands the passage between Lakes Borgne and Pontchartrain, rendered entirely practicable. Altogether, it is a great mystery, involving a disaster so heavy that if the public can permit it to become a nine day's wonder, they can look with the most philosophic composure upon the sinking of the whole Southern Confederacy into the Gulf of Mexico.

The telegraph has become quite an institution.—What between delays, suppressions, and what else we know not, but plenty else no doubt, the mail, irregular as it is, is just as apt to win in the race as not. In fact, we rather think the mail beats the telegraph.—Look at proceedings about Savannah which come through the mail roundabout by way of Charleston, as soon as "lightning flashes them over the wires." They are only *words* at any rate.

The 20th Regiment, N. C. T., has been re-organized for the war by the re-election Col. Iverson, Lt. Col Faison and Major Toon. It is a fine regiment, in excellent physical condition and remarkably well drilled.

As the Governor of this State has placed the entire force concentrated in camps of instruction at and near Raleigh, at the disposal of General Holmes, which, we presume amounts to their transfer to the Confederate authorities, the responsibility for their future disposal remains with those authorities, and no longer with the authorities of this State. Of the numbers gathered at Raleigh we are not informed, nor would we speak if we were, nor of the means of arming them; but we may say that these are sufficient to add considerably to General Holmes' forces, and enable him to provide more efficiently for the defence of exposed positions in his department. That the General is disposed to do so to the utmost extent of his ability and of the means at his command no one will doubt.

The Richmond *Dispatch* thinks that Seward has completely outmanœuvred Lord John Russell, whom we agree with that paper in regarding in all respects as about the smallest specimen of a minister extant.

The ready submission of Seward to the English demand for Mason and Slidell with all its disgraceful prevarication; his assurances of getting cotton at an early day by the opening of cotton ports, to be occupied by the Federal troops, have had the effect of enabling that *effete* and most incompetent person to go quietly to sleep and dream of his own acuteness, and of his favourite Borriaboola-Gha. Seward knew that the capture of all the cotton ports in the Confederacy would not put him in any better position to redeem his pledge than he was at the moment of making it, and he made his most disreputable submission to England with the bitterest hate rankling in his heart and only awaiting the moment when he might venture to show it.—He begins now to think that he may take a higher tone and perhaps laugh at the idea of intervention for the purpose of breaking the blockade of ports which are no longer in the possession of the Confederates, while at a cost beyond all precedent that the world has shown, he has been accumulating naval armaments of that kind against which, as the experience of the Merrimac and Monitor has proved, mere "wooden walls" are of no account.

England and France find themselves fairly, or if not fairly, at least fully deceived, outwitted, and ready to be defied. They find that they have missed their calculations about cotton. They also find that they cannot do without that staple; and, for the time being, they are powerless.

The game, as a mere game, has been adroitly played; and if such a game could eventually succeed, the player deserves the credit of almost matchless cunning and dissimulation. For the time being he is the undoubted "master of the situation" so far as the Western Powers of Europe are concerned, and we think they begin to see it, and to feel it, as far as the person at the head of the English Foreign Office is able to see or feel anything. The fact is, that England at present is deeply excited for the loss of its *prestige*, its power and its manufacturing staple.—France is only less a sufferer by this contest than England, but the great secretiveness of the French Emperor permits little to be known of his feelings—nothing at all of his probable course of action. He has a set of views and aspirations of his own, which are mysteries and threats to his neighbors, and to none more than his island neighbor, the *entente cordiale* to the contrary notwithstanding. That he appreciates the gravity of the crisis the recent visit of his minister to Richmond affords evidence, but *how* he appreciates it, or what course he is most likely to pursue, who can pretend to say?

Should any difficulty really arise between the Washington Cabinet and those of London and Paris, it is hardly to be expected that the latter will be quite as easily satisfied by the assurances of Seward as they have been, or that any feeling but that of distrust should pervade negotiations, where mutual respect cannot be entertained.

It is evident that great events are approaching.—Upon their issue much must depend of good or evil for the Confederacy, and for the world. Not that we would be understood as even dreaming that the ultimate independence of the Confederacy could be at the mercy of one or two or one hundred battle-fields, even should their results be adverse; but that the results of the great battles now pending must have a vast effect in determining the duration of the war, and the limits of the losses, privations and sufferings which must be endured as the cost of independence, few or none can doubt.

We look for a great conflict at Corinth at any moment. We hardly see how it can be deferred over Sunday or Monday, though of course there are many things that we do not see. There can be no earthly object in the Federal forces protracting their movement, and there appears to us as little ground for supposing that Beauregard intends falling back. His position at Corinth is said to be a strong one, and his communications are now as full as they can be, until after the battle, and fuller, it seems to us than they could be at any other less advanced position.

The Northern news about his falling back upon Memphis, was founded upon the fact of some advanced parties of Federal troops reporting great activity in the running of trains between Memphis and Corinth of late. Another Northern account mentions this, but more reasonably conjectures that the trains are bringing troops to Beauregard, rather than carrying them off. From the official despatch from Corinth on the 1st, we infer that Beauregard intends to accept battle at that place. That if he does do so, he will make every arrangement to secure it, and use every effort to achieve it that man can do, we, and all others about here, have the utmost confidence; and more than that and better, his men have that confidence both in his genius and his fortune, that they will follow wherever he leads, or go wherever he points. We do not say that there are not other Generals in the service equal to Beauregard, but none have that fortunate *prestige* that frequently does for a man more than even genius itself.

What the re-occupation of Tuscumbia and Decatur, and probably of Huntsville by our people amounts to is more than we can pretend to say.

The fight at Fort Pillow seems to keep up, and but for the —— at New Orleans, we might begin to look more confidently upon our prospects in the Southwest. Butler may find New Orleans a worse spot than Hatteras, and if he has Bragg instead of Lovell to watch him, he will not find it pleasant to take country excursions.

Some exchanges and readers having been misled by a paragraph which appeared in the *Courier* on mistaken information, we now state that $2 bills of the Bank of the State of South Carolina have been altered to $5 and $10 by counterfeiters, and without authority. The change can be readily detected by comparison with a genuine bill of the denomination offered, or by examining the marginal marks.—*Charleston Courier.*

For the Journal.

Messrs. Editors of the Journal:—The following is from Major J. G. Barnard's Volunteer Sea Coast Defence:

"1st.—That for the defence of the Coast, the chief reliance should be on the Navy."

"2d.—That, in preference to fortifications, floating batteries should be introduced wherever they can be used."—"*Iron-clad preferred.*"

"3d. That we are not in danger from large expeditions, and, consequently,

"4th. That the system of the Board of Engineers comprises works which are unnecessarily large for the purposes they have to fulfil."

A Yankee Sell.—The greatest of all Yankee "sells" to keep up the war feeling in the North is the following, which appears as a despatch from North Carolina (via Fortress Monroe) in all the Yankee papers of April 25th:

A flag of truce was received on Friday last by Gen. Burnside from the Governor of N. Carolina, the purport of which was said to be *the surrender* of the State to the Federal authorities.

Another Steamer.

The Columbia (Miss.) Southern *Republic*, of the 7th inst, says:

A large fire occurred in Aberdeen on Friday last, utterly destroying the extensive foundry and machine works of Messrs. Becker & Tisdall, with the greater part of its contents. Loss estimated at $30,000. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

No doubt it was incendiarism, and we may add, "an enemy hath done this." We have been forwarned on this head, God grant we may be forearmed.

It was published throughout the Confederacy some two months since, that the enemy has hired a band of incendiaries, released convicts, to proceed South and destroy all our foundries, machine shops, navy yards, arsenals, powder magazines, in a word to ply the torch to everything combustible that contributed to our military strength. From the diabolical character displayed by them in this war, we may be sure our late brethren will compass this aim if not thwarted by our sleepless vigilance. Let these works be guarded night and day.—There are enough of home guards or exempts to do this in every locality, and if incendiaries be found, let them hang instanter, without judge or jury.—*Pet. Express.*

Hang them as high as Haman.—Journal.

The News.—The 16 Yankee prisoners brought to this city yesterday, were captured on Saturday last by a Confederate cavalry company, between Swift's Gap and the Shenandoah river, in Rockingham county. A number of the Hessians were made to bite the dust, and the survivors were chased by our cavalry to the river where several were drowned in attempting to recross.

The latest intelligence from Gen. Jackson's army represented the prospects of a battle between himself and the minions of Banks and Shields as imminent. A knowledge of the character and amount of the forces under Jackson leaves but little to apprehend when the conflict of arms shall take place. It is now deemed certain that the enemy are in possession of Harrisonburg, and their pickets extend to within seventeen miles of Staunton.—*Richmond Dispatch, 30th ult.*

Yankees Drowned.

We have been informed, says the Lynchburg "Virginian," that two cargoes of Yankees were drowned in the Shenandoah river last week. They were a portion of Banks' division. A batch of from eighty to one hundred were attempting to cross on a raft, when they were swept away by the tide, and all of them went down to feed the fish. Another lot of about thirty, as our information runs, attempted the same thing about five miles below the point where they made their first fatal experiment, and they shared the fate of their companions. We have not heard what their object was, whether they were a marauding party, or the advance of the army, designed to be thrown upon the opposite bank of the river with a view of co-operating in an effort to bridge the stream.

Special Dispatch to the Savannah Republican

Memphis, April 25.—The Louisville Journal of the 17th inst says the Federal Congress has ordered an investigation into the surprise of the Federal force at Shiloh. The indignation of the people at the unnecessary and heavy loss of life, through the surprise, is said to be great throughout the North.

It is reported, says the Journal, that Mr. Stanton, the Federal Secretary of War, has resigned, owing to political differences with the administration.

Matters at Corinth and the neighborhood remain as they were at the date of my last dispatch. There is no immediate prospect of a renewal of the fight.

The Federals seem to have taken a second thought at Fort Pillow. Accounts just received from the Fort reports all as quiet.

Morals of the Federals at Shiloh.—The Corinth correspondent of the N. O. Picayune, says:

The morals of the army, however, appear to have been but little better than those of the Eastern troops. Most of the letters picked up on the field were as vulgar as those which fell into our hands at Mannassa, while their grammar and orthography were even worse. Many of them, indeed, are the merest scrawls, and are scarcely legible, though from the blots there appears to have been no want of ink. As to their contents, the paucity of ideas is most remarkable. Those to the army, after brief recital of affairs on the farm at home and abundance of vulgar allusions to the personal relations of the correspondents, wind up with the hope that the war will soon close. Those from the army are filled with disgust of the service.

Our Western exchanges reach us very irregularly.—The latest Memphis paper which has come to hand is the *Appeal* of the 20th instant, from which we get the following:

LATEST REPORTS FROM CORINTH.

On Friday it was reported in Corinth that the enemy were advancing from Decatur to Tuscumbia, and that they had a small force 7 miles east of the latter place. This was stated upon the authority of citizen scouts that had been sent from the town.

But few of our wounded are left at Corinth—the greater portion of them having been removed to more comfortable hospitals than those at headquarters, or taen home by friends. A kind of neutral ground has been established between the two armies, upon which both armies have established hospitals for the use of such on both sides as were too severely wounded to be removed from the battle ground. The surgeons and nurses of both armies are allowed to pass to and fro unmolested, so that all are as well cared for as is possible under the circumstances.

On Thursday night Capt. Morgan accomplished another feat, which resulted in the capture of about fifty of the enemy. He was scouting some 18 miles from Corinth, when he observed a force of Federal cavalry approaching. After suffering them to pass, he fell upon their rear and bagged the whole party almost without a struggle.

It has been ascertained that Carl Schurz, formerly U. S. Minister to Spain, commanded a regiment in the battle, and was dangerously wounded. He will probably die, as his wound is in the breast.

Fight Between the Liberty Boys and a Yankee Gunboat.—Sunday last, two Yankee gunboats went up North Newport river in search of a small Nova Scotia brig, the Standard, Capt. Balch, which ran the blockade some weeks ago, and was lying at Busbee's Landing, awaiting an opportunity for going out. The citizens of the county, having heard of their approach the day previous, repaired to the landing and set fire to the brig, entirely destroying her. The gunboats, being foiled, looked about and made for the sound; whereupon the citizens, who were armed with Maynard rifles and carbines, intercepted them at Half-Moon Bluff, where the stream was narrow and the boats had to pass very close in. The boats opened fire upon the pursuers with shell, and the latter poured volley after volley into the boats, with, it is believed, the best results, as they were quite near, whilst our men were protected in a great measure by the bluff. Finding the work rather warm, the boats put on all steam and were soon out of range of our guns. Not a man was hurt on our side, notwithstanding some seventy-five shot and shell were fired into the woods where they were.

Savannah Republican 29th ult.

The Richmond *Enquirer* of the 2d inst., in commenting upon "The News," says:

On the Peninsula the cannonading and picket-firing are almost constant. The enemy seems purposed to adhere very closely to the support of his gunboats, and to risk nothing in the open field. Appearances still favor the opinion we lately expressed, that *the battle* between the two armies, if it occur in the Peninsula at all, will take place some miles this side of their present confrontation. McClellan will be embarrassed and delayed in his advance, but as he will concede a fair fight on no other terms, he will probably be drawn away from the deep waters, and the gunboats with which he aims to cover his flanks and enfilade ours.

The Aspect of Affairs in Savannah.

The *Republican* says:

Matters begin to look decidedly brighter in this particular locality; not that anything new has been done, but from the apparent determination on all sides, to use the defences we have to the best advantage. The fate of New Orleans has infused a new spirit into the hearts of our people. They begin to comprehend the real dangers to which the country is exposed, and to summon the pluck and provide the means necessary to meet them successfully. There is no telling what a stout, determined heart may do, even though it should be in a body physically weak; and Georgians are becoming disposed to test this moral power to the utmost. No place with Savannah's disadvantage of attack and facilities of defence, has yet been made to succumb to the enemy, strong as he is; and from this we gather confidence for the struggle to come.

Many of our most important batteries have been strengthened materially in the last two weeks, by the introduction into the earthworks of powerful resisting substances. Past experience, though, proves that thorough and heavy obstructions in the channel of our river, under the protection of our guns, must be the main reliance for our safety.—Something has been done in this way—are the authorities sure that all has been done that is practicable with the means at our command? If not, they should not rest day or night, until the work shall have been completed. If overpowered, let there be no self-condemnation, nothing to look back to with regret. Tardiness at New Orleans lost them the city.

Farragut, the commander for the enemy at New Orleans, is a Tennessean by birth. A Southern man who could hire himself to the Yankees for any purpose, and especially to war against his own people, affords a striking example of "human depravity."

Richmond Examiner.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

FURTHER FROM CORINTH.

Richmond, Va., May 2d, 1862.

An official dispatch from Corinth, dated the first inst., says that we have re-taken Tuscumbia and Decatur, Ala.

Mitchell has not more than five thousand, all told, at and around Huntsville.

The enemy is moving on our front, and we are preparing to meet him.

THE CONSTITUTION OF VIRGINIA.

Richmond, Va., May 3d, 1862.

The proclamation of Governor Letcher announces that the amended Constitution of the State has been rejected by six hundred and seventy-eight majority.

FROM TAMPA, FLORIDA.

Augusta, Ga., May 3, 1862.

The Savannah Republican of this morning has a letter from Tampa Bay, Florida, dated the 25th ult., which confirms the previous report of the refusal of Maj. Thomas to surrender the town. The enemy threatened to shell the place, but had not done so at above date.

Prisoners escaped from Key West report three thousand Federals on the island; five hundred of them in hospital, with the small pox, &c.

FROM CORINTH.

The Republican's Corinth correspondent of the first inst., says that the re-occupation of Decatur by our troops is confirmed. The enemy shelled the town and burned the bridge. We have probably occupied Huntsville also.

The weather is good. The enemy is slowly moving on our right.

FROM MOBILE AND CORINTH.

The Mobile Register of the 30th ult., says it has reason to doubt the destruction among our gunboats on Lake Ponchatrain was as general as heretofore announced.

The Corrinth correspondent of the Register says that Morgan has taken command of a Regiment of Infantry.

FROM CHATTANOOGA.

A special dispatch to the Atlanta Intelligence, dated Chattanooga the first inst., says that the enemy had crossed the river in small force. A considerable force is at Bridgeport. We will fight them in the mountains.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

THE FEDERALS WHIPPED IN THE CHEROKEE LANDS.—SKIRMISH IN MISSOURI.—FROM MEMPHIS AND FORT PILLOW.

Augusta, Ga., May 3d, 1862.

The Little Rock (Ark.) True Delegate, of the 24th, April, says that a report is current that Standwatie [?] had a fight in the neutral lands of the Cherokees, thrashed the enemy soundly, and took two to three hundred prisoners, and eighty wagons. The Delegate has reasons to believe that the report is true.

It is also reported that McBride has had a successful skirmish in Missouri.

The Memphis Appeal, of the 28th ult., says that we hear from above that during the bombardment of Fort Pillow on yesterday three of the enemy's mortar guns exploded.

At last accounts the enemy had not appeared at Carondelet, sixty miles above New Orleans.

The Argus says that the enemy's gunboats above Memphis will soon be in our hands.

Special Dispatch to the the Mobile Advertiser.

Corinth, April 27.—Western papers of dates to the 19th inst., have been received at this point. They state that the prisoners captured at Island 10 have been sent to Wisconsin, except Gen. Makall and others, who have been sent to Fort Warren.

The N. Y. Herald's Washington dispatches of the 17th state that there are strong indications of another change in the Lincoln cabinet. It was also probable that Congress would take action to modify the censorship of the press.

Proposals had been issued by the Lincoln Navy Department for the construction of more gunboats for the Mississippi and Gulf service.

The Herald reports that the Confederate steamer Nashville, with her name changed to the J. L. Wragg, had cleared from Nassau for St. John's, N. B., under British colors.

Skirmishing in front of our lines here at Corinth is still kept up.

BEAUREGARD'S ADDRESS.

The following address to the people of the Mississippi Valley has just been issued by Gen. Beauregard:

"The casualties of war have opened the Mississippi river to our enemies. The time, therefore, has come to test the earnestness of all classes, and I call on patriotic planters owning cotton within reach of the enemy, to apply the torch to it without delay or hesitation.

"G. T. BEAUREGARD."

News from the Coast.

The Savannah *Republican* says: "A report was brought to town on Tuesday evening, by passengers on the Charleston Road, that the Federal gun-boats had shelled out the garrison from a small battery of two guns, a few miles above Pocataligo. General Evans, it was said, had sent reinforcements to look after the matter and drive out the Federals, should they be found in possession. We give the rumor for what it is worth.

"On further enquiry we learn that the battery captured was the one near White Point, twenty-two miles from Charleston, known as the Pine Grove Battery."

A number of rumors relative to the above affair were circulated in the city yesterday. We learn, however, that the report of the enemy having destroyed our battery of two guns at Pineberry is correct. One of the enemy's gunboats made its appearance before the battery on Tuesday, and landed a party of their men in launches. Our small force retired on the approach of the enemy without a conflict. The party, upon landing spiked the guns, burnt the gun carriages, destroyed a quantity of ammunition found in the battery, and left.

A private letter from Camp Lee, April 30th, written by a member of the Washington Artillery, Captan Walter, says:

"A detachment of our Company left camp at 10 o'clock Tuesday for the scene of action, Gen. Evans having received intelligence of an attack on our battery at Pineberry. Some of our party marched with two of our field pieces to that place, the remainder, under Captain Walter, to another important point. After reaching this last position and waiting about two hours, a courier came along who informed us that the enemy had taken the battery, burned the carriages and destroyed the ammunition, and retreated to their boats. We selected a position on the bank of Doohoo river, where they would be obliged to pass, and prepared for action.

"About seven o'clock in the evening the gunboat was observed making its way down stream. Our Captain gave instructions to observe the utmost silence and take the vandals by surprise. They came within three hundred yards, singing merrily, and not dreaming we were watching them. When within fifty yards and between our four pieces the order was given to fire, and we let loose upon them with solid shot and grape.—This threw them into temporary confusion, but recovering from their surprise their riflemen opened upon us with their small arms, and we also heard them say, 'give them Long Tom, with shell and canister.' They commenced shelling and throwing canister at us, scattering the missiles in every dire